CIRCULATION..
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

The Silver Question.
SEE FOURTH PAGE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1895. VOL. LXIII. NO. 28.

Poetry.

STARTLING SCIENTIFIC FACTS.

There's a cunning young bacillus and a
nattty little germ,
Or some frisky diatoma or a microscopic worm,
Or some scientific wonder dragging
'round a Latin term,
In our food and air and water, and, by
jugs it makes me squirm.

And the sun will be much colder in
about a million years,
And a portion of earth's moisture slowly dies and disappears,
And its crust is slowly cooling and excites our human fears,
So, by jings! you needn't wonder if it
fills my eyes with tears.

In a hundred generations man will
have no teeth at all,
And his skull will be as naked as a
shiny billiard ball;
His superfluous toes will vanish, he will
be but four feet tall,
So, by jings! you cannot wonder if my
flesh begins to crawl.

He will travel with electrics, bicycles
'nd cable cars;
With his air ships he will wander like
a meteor 'mid the stars;
He will open navigation on the waterways of Mars,
And, by jings! where will you stop him
when he once lets down the bars?

And now Edison's inventing patent
food, and I'll be blessed
If it won't knock out the farmers and
the wheat fields of the West;
And this baby incubator—and perhaps
that way is best,
But I'll go to Philadelphia, where my
brain can take a rest.
—Judge.

JESTS IN JINGLE.

Little drops of water
Oozing from the skin,
Show us that the weather's
Getting hot ag'in.
—Detroit Free Press.

Oh rats and mice and mainly rice
John Chinaman is fed,
How nice if he could only see
The value of wheat bread!
For in that hour the price of flour
Would scoot toward the sky,
And we might win a lot of tin
To buy roast beef and pie.
—New York Recorder.

She wheeled and wheeled all day before
She gave herself in marriage,
And after that she wheeled still more,
But 'twas a baby carriage.
—Town Topics.

Trilby stole a suit of clothes
Away from Little Billee,
She gave the coat to Maggie Cline,
And gave the Vesta Tilley.
—Washington Post.

He calls himself a dead game sport,
He hunts, so it is said,
With rod and gun and trappings brave,
For game already dead.
—Detroit Tribune.

The world is at the feet of her
Who does the dance and song,
Provided only that she keeps
Her feet where they belong.
—Exchange.

LOVE IN A HOSPITAL.

That brown-eyed nurse with wavy hair,
And voice just like the voice of June,
Is false to me—she's false, I swear!
And fickle as the changeful moon.

She lays her velvet hand on me
And smiles and talks so softly sweet,
And makes me thrill, and seems to be
So pained that I'm not on my feet;

And then when I'm on fire for her,
And strive love's impulse to resist,
She thrusts a glass thermometer
Into my mouth and feels my wrist.

Then scores she down upon the chart
A rising fever; though I'm sure
'Tis wrong that she who steals my heart
Should likewire take my temperature.
—Judge.

Miscellany.

GRASSHOPPERS, $1 EACH.

They Had Been Trained to Steal Car Tickets Out of the Box.

Bobtail cars were all the go in St. Louis at one time. They were not so popular with the people as with the companies, as they were small and inexpensive affairs, the driver acting in the dual capacity of driver and conductor.

The farebox at the forward end, with its series of trap doors and front and back of glass, was supposed to be an efficient device for the protection of the company's interests. At that time the car tickets passed everywhere as currency. The peanut stands, the saloons and all retail stores accepted them at their face value for purchases.

The drivers knew this, and some of them would evolve schemes to abstract the coveted tickets after they were deposited by the passengers in the box. This was no easy matter, as the inventor had so fixed its internal arrangements that robbing the box by a curved wire or any pliable instrument was deemed an impossibility.

One driver took a live grasshopper, tied his two hind legs together to a piece of thread so that he was helpless. The ingenious cuss would then pry open some of the slanting trapdoors with a small stick, and slowly let Mr. Grasshopper slide over one door, through another, and so on among the tickets. The hopper had the use of his four small legs, and when his master pulled the thread to which the insect was attached the hopper naturally grabbed hold of some of the tickets.

A grasshopper when secured by the hindlegs will hold firmly with his forelegs to anything that comes within reach. As soon as the hopper reached the tickets he was pulled around the angles in the box and out, bringing with him from one to six tickets. The tapping was done at the end of the line or on some lonesome part of the road.

If the fellow who hatched the scheme had kept it to himself perhaps the railway company would never have discovered his rascality. This chap had a long head and tried to make all he could out of his lucky find. He went into the wholesale grasshopper business. He knew that grasshoppers were not to be had in winter, therefore he laid in a supply. He fed them and took care of them. When Jack Frost cleared the fields of the chirpers he started out on a tour among the drivers. He was careful about sounding his man first, and to those who were willing to be tempted he showed how the trick could be done. He had the grasshoppers and would furnish them at $1 apiece. By taking care of the hopper it would be good for a week, no matter how cold the weather. He plied his trade with some boldness, and it eventually led to his downfall and a wholesale discharge of drivers on several of the lines.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Could Do as They Pleased.

The sisters stood there in the twilight and gazed thoughtfully into the dimpling water.

"Then you are not serious with the duke?"

"No, I merely priced him."

The cold night air presently impelled them to seek shelter. They were free to seek anything they wanted, for they were Americans, and worth a million apiece.—Detroit Tribune.

Hopeless Case.

"It's too bad that he's addicted to the liquor habit."

"So it is. If he was not a free silver man, I'd suggest the Keeley cure for him."

"What has free silver to do with it?"

"I'm afraid the gold cure would have no effect on him."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The World of Water.

If the earth's surface were level, the water of the oceans would cover it to a depth of 600 feet.—St. Louis Republic.

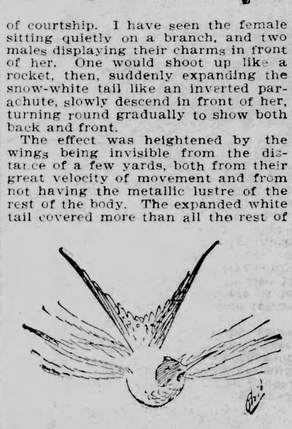
HUMMING BIRD'S COURTSHIP.

Curious Study of the Actions of Curious Little Birds.

"When catching the ephemeridae that play above the water, the tail of the humming bird," says the author of The Naturalist in Nicaragua, "is not expanded; it is reserved for times

of courtship. I have seen the female sitting quietly on a branch, and two males displaying their charms in front of her. One would shoot up like a rocket, then, suddenly expanding the snow-white tail like an inverted parachute, slowly descend in front of her, turning round gradually to show both back and front.

The effect was heightened by the wings being invisible from the distance of a few yards, both from their great velocity of movement and from not having the metallic lustre of the rest of the body. The expanded white tail covered more than all the rest of



the bird, and was evidently the grand feature of the performance. While one was descending the other would shoot up and come slowly down expanded. The entertainment would end in a fight between the two performers, but whether the most beautiful or the most pugnacious was the accepted suitor I know not.

A WAR-TIME TERRAPIN.

He Has Lived on a Virginia Farm for Thirty-Five Years.

A Comorn, Va., letter to the Richmond Dispatch says: Ben Temple Taylor, son of W. R. Taylor, found last week a terrapin which, like the people here, "fell into the hands of the enemy" in 1863, and which, upon examination, not only proved to be a peculiarly interesting relic of the days when this community was lighted by Yankee camp fires, but bears battle scars and marks of hard times and trying conflicts.

Just how old this frisky little terrapin is no one knows or pritends to know, but that it was here when the first blue-coat and brass-button arrived there is no shadow of a doubt, for plainly and artistically carved upon its breast bone is the following data: "8th Penna. Cav'y. May, 1863." Though worn smooth and shallow by 32 years' friction upon the ground, these letters are well preserved and perfectly decipherable, and their regularity and arrangement prove conclusively that the terrapin was fully grown when the letters were engraved, or rather that it was as large in May, 1863, as it is at this time. The Eighth Pennsylvania cavalry, in charge of Col. Gregg, was in camp on Mr. Taylor's "Mount View" farm, where this little war relic was found last week, in May, 1863, and also on this farm was the signal station, at that time in charge of Capt. Glascosky. Strange as it may seem, the field on which this terrapin was found has been cultivated nearly every third year since the war, and from it perhaps hundreds of terrapins have been taken and used for crab bait. In recent years, besides the large number no doubt destroyed by dogs, and also by fire, when grubs, etc., were burned in springtime, and yet this reminder of the dark days of 1863 was preserved through all these dangers and three decades by some special providence.

While in general appearance terrapin is not different from others, it is in some respects peculiar. In size it is under the average, for it weighs only eleven ounces. The yellow stripes, or spots upon its back are very much paler than those of its fellows, and the thick shell, with beveled edge, that projects out over the heads of terrapins is missing on this one; but this was lost long ago in a battle with a dog or some other enemy, for the irregular edges and spiculous corners, imperfectly ossified, remain to show that it was once perfectly formed. Those of our citizens who remember many members of the Eighth Pennsylvania cavalry are curious to know whether the one who marked this terrapin is living and recollects it, and hope that these lines may be read by him, or some one who remembers the incident.

Jones Was a Trifle Absent-Minded.

Jones was absent-minded, and, as he was about to sail for the continent with his wife and family, a friend came down to see him off and make sure all was right. The friend was late; it was within twenty minutes of sailing time, but he found Jones smiling and happy.

"Hello, Jones!" he cried. "All right?"

"Yes," nodded Jones, "trunks, tickets, letter of credit, steamer chair—everything. Flatter myself that all is right this time."

"That's good," was the answer. "Where's Mrs. Jones and the family? Have to tell them adieu and hurry ashore."

"Jove!" cried Jones, sitting down suddenly, "I think they're waiting at home for me."—Harper's Magazine.

"Women" or "Ladies."

The word "woman" was often used contemptuously or in an unkindly sense by old English writers. In this country, only a generation ago, it would frequently have been unsafe to speak of a "lady" as a "woman," especially if there were ladies or gentlemen within hearing. The toast, "The Ladies, God bless 'em!" was always given amid applause but there would have been trouble if the toastmaster had put the word "women" for "ladies." In our time the word woman seems to have attained a new dignity. The woman—the right kind of woman—is all that the lady ever was, and more, too.—New York Sun.

In Training.

"So you think you can stand the arduous duties of a variety actor? You know in our play we find occasion to throw you down a thirty-foot flight of stairs into a barrel of rain water."

"I think I can stand it," said the hungry man. "I was a tax collector for three years."—London Tit-Bits.

Irritating in Hot Weather.

Jimbly—There is something the matter with my head and the doctor doesn't seem to know what it is.

Jorkins—Why don't you go to a wheel-wright?—Indianapolis Journal.

NO SUCH THING AS BILIOUSNESS.

A London Authority Comes to the Defense of the Long-Maligned Liver.

It is impossible to alter the English language for the sake of insuring pathological accuracy, and however erroneous may be the idea conveyed, the phrase "bilious attack" stands as representing a group of symptoms which are popularly supposed to point to disordered liver as their origin, says a writer in The Hospital. It is important, however, not to be misled by such phrascology. Confident as the man in the street may be in the efficacy of his liver as the cause of all his woes, we know, and ought to act upon the knowledge, that in so-called "biliousness" or "bilious attacks," the liver is only a secondary sufferer.

In a lecture by Dr. Saunby, recently published in the Clinical Journal, it is emphatically asserted that an ordinary bilious attack is really an attack of catarrhal inflammation of the stomach and duodenum. Perhaps we should feel inclined to lay more emphasis than he does on the importance of neurotic element and the necessity, and even the difficulty, of differentiating from pure gastro-duodenal catarrh cases of migraine or of gastric neuralgia. It is clear enough to those who see much of such cases that no strict line of demarcation can always be drawn. It thus often enough occurs that, even in obviously neurotic ailments, the traditional blue pill and saline are found of service; not that they cure the neurosis, but that they reduce the superadded inflammation.

Still it must be recognized that "biliousness" and "bilious attacks" are related to stomach and duodenum and not to liver, and that in their causation there is no inflammatory element which must be considered in their treatment. If we look on "biliousness as due to a "torpid liver," which requires stimulating, we land ourselves in the fogs of some of the most disputed points in therapeutics; but if we accept what physiological pathology teaches, viz., that it is the result of an inflammatory change in the mucous lining of the stomach and duodenum, the treatment becomes plain. Simple, unirritating food, which will not injure the tender lining of the stomach, and will not by its fermentation stretch and strain it, together with such aperients as will drain it speedily of its contents and leave it soon at rest, give us the best hope of quick relief.

Dr. Saunby says that Abernethy defined a bilious attack as that condition which is relieved by a blue pill, and it is still true that five or ten grains of blue pill at bedtime, followed in the morning by a teaspoonful of Carlsbad salts dissolved in hot water, and sipped while dressing, gives the best results in this complaint. The treatment of a bilious attack is to be conducted not on vague notions of stimulating the liver, but in accordance with the well-known principles of treating inflammation; rest, so far as may be to the inflamed part, and drainage, by blue pill, to remove the products of its inflammation.

AN IMPROVED ARC-LAMP

The Special Feature is the Convenient Means of Trimming.

The pictures here shown are taken from the Electrical Review. They represent a new arc lamp of artistic and convenient design. The first cut shows the lamp ready for burning, the other shows it with the ornamental casing raised, so that the feedrod may be cleaned and the carbons adjusted in line.

The casing is held up by a bayonet-joint at the top of the suspending tube, and in that position it does not

interfere in any way with the cleaner while he is washing the globe or trimming the lamp. When lowered into its place it acts as an effective spark arrester.

This lamp is made of any candlepower and is wound for constant current. The case is finished in brass or in old iron, as the user may desire.

TRYING TO KILL QUEEN VICTORIA.

Attempts on Her Majesty's Life, Including a Blow With a Stick.

Since her majesty came to the throne she has been the subject of six attacks, but only three of them can be described as attempts on her life, says the Westminster Gazette. The first attack on the queen occurred on Constitution Hill, on June 10, 1840, soon after her marriage, the assailant being a pot boy named Edward Oxford. Two years later, on May 30, 1842, John Francis fired at the queen when within a few feet of her carriage. This outrage also took place on Constitution Hill. In July of the same year a crack-brained lad named Bean leveled a loaded pistol at her majesty, who was driving from Buckingham Castle to the Chapel Royal, St. James's, but the weapon missed fire. In May, 1850, Robert Pate, an ex-lieutenant in the Hussars, as the royal carriage was emerging from the Duke of Cambridge's gate, struck the queen with a stick, leaving a mark on her cheek and crushing her bonnet. In February, 1872, a youth named Arthur O'Connor presented an old and unloaded pistol at her majesty as she was entering Buckingham Palace; and on March 2, 1882, a man named Roderick Maclean deliberately fired at the queen as she was driving from Windsor Station to the Castle, but no damage was done.

Feminine Consideration.

A letter was received this morning in the governor's mail from a lady, stating that she had had trouble with her lawyer and asking permission of His Excellency to shoot the lawyer some dark night. "I do not want to do anything against the law, you know," she adds in her letter. The governor has not as yet rendered an opinion on this legal point.—Boston Traveler.

To Keep Tack Off Tires.

The newest puncture proof band for use on cycles is made of strips of whalebone inserted between the air tube and the outer cover.—Boston Globe.

An Almost Unheard-Of Occurrence.

Wife (at breakfast)—I didn't hear you when you came in last night.

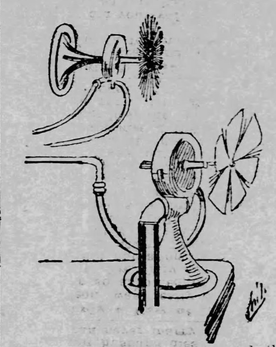
Husband—I guess that's the reason I didn't hear you.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

A WATER-POWER FAN.

A Cheap and Effective Means of Ventilating a Room.

We are all familiar with the electric fan, which is now so generally used for giving a breath of cool air, but few people know that there is a fan for the same purpose that may be operated by water power.

This very convenient and useful device may be attached, either permanently by pipe connection, or temporarily by hose,



to any style of water-cock, and the normal pressure of the water will run the fan at high speed without vibration.

Any house, therefore, that has water connections may have one or more of these fans in operation. Heretofore they have been used by electric power exclusively.

The accompanying illustration, taken from the Scientific American, shows the fan connected with water-cocks by two different methods.

A NEW CURE FOR ERYSIPELAS.

A Colorless Liquid Which Dr. Marmorek, of Paris, Has Made.

It is reported that a Parisian physician, Marmorek by name, has discovered a new serum for the cure of erysipelas, puerperal fever and bronchial-pneumonia. This recently discovered remedy has been given the peculiar and legthy name of Antistreptococcique. It has been seen at the Pasteur Institute in Paris, and is a thin, colorless liquid, resembling water in al most every detail. No word has come so far as to its success or whether any really definite cures have been made.

As a matter of afct, there is only a very small quantity of it as yet in existence—little more than a tiny vialful, indeed, but this is sufficient to have aroused pretty nearly all Paris—that section of it at least which takes an interest in medical affairs and in the science of curing disease—into making frequent inquiries and regarding the discovery as of great practical importance. Dr. Marmorek says that he is beset on every hand with requests for a small quantity of the serum on the part of both physicians and sufferers, and he has been obliged to shut out the public and the medical fraternity for a time until he has prepared more of the precious liquid.

His reason for so acting is his remembrance of the time of the discovery of the antitoxine cure, when the institute was besieged by anxious crowds demanding the new remedy and offering large sums of money for even a little of it. When the doctors then explained to them that it was impossible to give them what they asked for, because there was no supply of it on hand, the crowd turned and upbraided the Pasteur physicians violently, calling them inhuman and brutes. Dr. Marmorek is anxious that such a scene shall not occur in connection with his discovery. In a month and a half Marmorek claims that he will have an ample supply and will meet all demands that may be made upon him.

THE WOMEN OF INDIA.

Mrs. Annie Besant Tells of Their Peculiar Social Conditions.

Mrs. Annie Besant's observations of women in India, during a recent visit to that country, led her to think them very intelligent and, while their standards and methods of education differ materially from those in other countries, according to their own estimate of learning, many of the women are highly educated. Reading and writing are not a part of their education, however, as all their knowledge is acquired from "Pundits," who go from house to house every week to give oral instruction in philosophy and literature to the entire household, so the memory is wonderfully strengthened by this process of training the mind quickly to grasp and retain all the information entirely independent of books for reference.

Indian women are peculiarly simple and childish in character, yet very different from other Europeans of the same class. Northern and Southern India, says Mrs. Besant, are two distinct countries in all the laws and customs which affect women. In the north the "Purdah" is in full power, and the women look upon any publicity as an outrage, while in the south their position is quite different, yet men and women do not meet freely in society. Mothers and grandmothers have great influence and authority in the family and home life, and in outside affairs as well, for an Indian will not act in a public matter against the advice of either one. In Southern India very young children are married, and if the infant husband dies his youthful widow can never marry again.

Only a Few of Them.

Napoleon was really an Italian, who was so ashamed of his nationality as to Frenchify even his name. But he did not allow his animosity to end here. Every Italian who came to court at France was subject to what we should call a "roasting" on the score of his nationality. Even the ladies were not spared and once when Bonaparte was talking with a brilliant young Italian countess he suddenly broke out with:

'Madam, is it true, as they say, that Italians are liars?"

Sweeping low, the lady replied:

"Buona parte, sire, Buonaparte!"—Boston Budget.

Couldn't Talk to Him.

The two deaf and dumb friends stopped for a few minutes' conversation.

"What did your wife say about your being out so late last night?" asked one of them.

"Nothing."

"That's strange. What's the reason?"

"She's got a sore finger."—Washington Star.

For Humanity.

"What may I do for humanity?"
Her bosom heaved with the great emotions that filled her heart.
"I would save lives," she cried, impetuously.
She was somewhat uncertain whether she would achieve more by becoming an army nurse, or by having a trolley car fender put on her bicycle.—Detroit Tribune.

Time to Hustle.

"Dear me," said Miss Silver, "another summer season is upon us."
"Of course it is," replied the copper cent. "Does that worry you?"
"A good deal. I do hope it won't get away this time without my becoming engaged to one party or the other."—Washington Star.

The Difference.

A sloppy street,
An ankle neat,
No staring when she crosses
The reason this:
'Tis the fair miss;
The ankle is a horse's.
—Boston Courier.

Our New Serial Story.

[Copyright, 1895, by ERNEST GLANVILLE.]

THE GOLDEN ROCK.

—BY—

ERNEST GLANVILLE.

Author of "THE LOST HEIRESS," "THE FOSSICKERS," "A FAIR COLONIST," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER X.—PURSUED.

The Swift was a formidable fighting ship, though built to tackle the midgets of the sea—the 120-feet torpedo boats. She had no torpedo tube in the stem, which had been strengthened for ramming; but she carried two tubes at the stern, one four-inch quick-firing gun, two six-pounders forward, and two twelve-pounders on pedestals. Including the officers, there were twenty men to work the ship and guns, and a staff of ten firemen and engineers. The conning tower, a small chamber, fitted with tubes, nobs, levers, and a spare wheel, and walled in with thick plates of toughened steel, was just forward of the first funnel. Beyond it was a turtle backed deck of iron, and on either side were the six-pounders, protected by bullet-proof shields. The captain could fire the aft torpedo guns by electricity from the conning tower.

"Clear the decks for action."

The shrill, clear notes of the whistle rang out the sharp summons, and the men sprang to their positions with alacrity.

"If our captain's half as good at fighting as he is at running," growled the sailor known as Dick the Owl for his night eye, "we'll have a bellyful, eh, mate? and good luck to it."

"Eh, it's a queer thing, Dick, that we navy men should be under these port-to-port cargo and hatbox carriers, but the captain's got red lights in his head when there's danger afoot, and maybe he'll be a good 'un to follow."

"As good as any you would find on the bridge of any battleship afloat, my men," said Lieutenant Webster, who had been standing by unobserved.

"Steady, men, and to your quarters," said the captain, quietly; "all but the men for the big gun, who will go below."

Five men had taken their position about the big gun, which stood with its chase pointing up, as though looking away to the horizon for its enemy. These men stood astonished at the order.

"Below, men," said Lieutenant Webster, approaching them, "you'll not be wanted till morning," he added, as he noted their sidelong looks.

They went down in silence, and, by the pressure of a button in the conning tower, the captain lowered the long gun into the deck, the same machinery sliding a heavy shield of toughened steel over the opening left by its disappearance. This gun had been specially built for the catcher, and was of a larger calibre than the guns usually carried by that kind of craft. It rose or fell on a strong powerful lever, on a modified principle used for the disappearing guns; and the frame of the ship had been strengthened amidships to bear the strain. It could be loaded and fought on deck, or loaded below and fired from the conning tower when at close quarters.

"Is that you, Mr. Webster?" said the captain, leaning over the bridge.

"Yes, sir!"

"I must ask you to go to your cabin."

"To my cabin, sir?"

"Yes; I will not want you till daybreak, and you will fight all the better, then, for a good sleep. Take off the men from the six-pounders—the fewer on board the better."

Webster went below with six men from the two guns, leaving on deck eight hands in all to work the two 12-pounders. One of these was at the wheel in the conning tower; another was stationed forward on the look-out; and the others were in two steel towers, which were aft, about three feet above the deck, protecting the men from the hail of missiles that might be discharged from the machine guns, while their sloping sides would deflect larger projectiles.

"Mr. Hume!"

"Sir!"

"Join me on the bridge."

Frank mounted to the low bridge, and went close to the dark figure of the Captain for companionship. They were alone unprotected by steel armour, and for himself he experienced a feeling of complete helplessness. He felt that up there he was a mark for every gun aimed at the Swift, and that without any power of retaliation.

"It is a fine night," he said aimlessly, looking up at the starry sky.

"A very fine night, indeed," said the Captain, taking hold of his beard with both hands; "but there'll be rain in the morning."

Frank brought his eyes down from the stars to a red eye that gleamed far astern.

The Captain took a couple of steps, and spoke down the tube: "Please attend to your fires; there are too many sparks."

Frank wondered at the Captain's quiet tones. Usually he was sharp and rough; now he spoke as though he were asking for a second cup of tea.

"I knew it," said the Captain.

The red eye astern was dimmed by two livid flashes. Frank heard the dull reports, and then with a thrill down his back listened to the cry of the shells as they sped on. The enemy had yet done no damage, but he knew that these shrieking messengers had at last scented their foe. He jerked his head violently as the shriek rose to a fiendish scream, and a swift rush of air swept across his face, whilst the crushing of iron behind him told that the shot had struck. It passed through the forward funnel as though it had been a sheet of paper, and the smoke came pouring out of the holes.

"They've got our range at last, and it's lucky for us they have no search light. "I'll go and get my rifle," said Frank.

The Captain chuckled: "She's a mile off, at least; and if not, you might just as well puff at a whale with a pea-shooter. Still, I know how you feel. It's devillish hard to stand fire without giving back." He raised his voice: "Fire!"

The 12-pounders spoke together, belching out balls of fast revolving smoke, and spurring the ship on with their recoil.

"It's no good, of course," muttered the Captain; "but it will encourage them to keep up the chase."

"Why, not give them the big gun, Captain?" asked Frank, impatiently.

"A waste of ammunition; and we'll want all we have when we get near the end of our voyage. I could turn and engage them, but I like to see what I am about, and all I want to do now is to encourage them. There she goes round; see her port lights; she'll give us another broadside, and do you count the flashes."

"Count the flashes,' thought Frank; "does he think this is a review?"

The 12-pounders let go at the row of lights, and as the smoke rolled away there came a muffled roar, and in an instant, it seemed to Frank, the air was full of shells. The water was cut up astern, and one projectile struck the turtle-backed deck forward, and went humming into the black of the night.

"She carries six guns to the broadside, I think. What do you make it?"

"A dozen, at least, Captain, and heavy mettle," said Frank, wetting his lips.

"No more than six and twelve-pounders. A larger shell sets up a different music, as you will soon learn. Still, I don't like it, their gunners are too smart."

The Captain took a turn up and down the bridge, then sent a shout to the quartermaster to cease fire. "Mr. Hume, you will find a life-belt on the starboard side, opposite the hatchway, with a canister attached. Cut it adrift."

Frank found the belt, and sent it overboard.

"Keep her three spokes to port."

The steersman starboarded the helm, and the Swift went off at an angle to her former course, whilst the canister, on reaching the water, flared out in a brilliant blaze in the ship's former wake.

Before Frank had reached the bridge the enemy had come round and fired his two forward guns, then, keeping on a port, quickly let go his starboard broadside. The water about the floating light was dashed up in showers.

The Captain slapped Hume on the back as he reached the bridge. "That's a simple trick, eh! and we could slip away as easy as winking if we had a mind to. Lord, won't they howl when they find how they have been done!"

There came a heavy guffaw from the towers aft as the men saw through the Captain's joke.

"Lord, there he goes again," as the forward guns again belched forth, "what a ferocious devil the commander must be. He takes that light to be a flare, and imagines he is firing at a crippled ship, the devil."

The quartermaster came forward. "The enemy has slackened off, sir."

"Is that so?" said the Captain, taking a long look at the steamer's lights. "Ha, I have it," and he smacked his fist in his hand, showing the first symptoms of excitement. "He thinks we've gone down, and we'll lay to till morning, which can't be far off."

"There'll be grey light in an hour, sir!"

The captain kept his eye on the steamer's light, which rose and fell, but kept its place.

"Quartermaster, take your men below for some hot grog and a bite, and rouse Mr. Webster."

"Aye, aye, sir."

The Captain went to the tube. "Slacken speed, Mr. Dickson, and be very careful with your fires. Starboard your helm; bring her round."

The Swift went round with a steady swing, bringing the enemy's light on her port bows instead of over her starboard stern rails. The men lingered awhile to see the maneuver finished, and then went below, satisfied there was no fight.

"Keep her on her course now," said the captain to the steersman.

"Mr. Webster," he continued, as that officer stepped briskly up and took a glance around, "see that everything is in readiness, and that the men take their positions without a word. Within an hour the fight will begin."

"Begin, sir? You've been at it this past three hours, and I've been in and out of my bunk a dozen times, while the men are all on the quiver."

"We haven't come to knocks yet. I'll present my card in the morning with a 50lb rat-tat."

Webster laughed gaily as he set about his duties, and presently the men gathered silently to their posts, some of them every now and again sneaking to the sides to make out the whereabouts of the enemy and the meaning of the manœuvre which puzzled them, as one might gather from their whispered arguments.

The Swift stretched back towards the eastern horizon, where the darkness was quickly melting into the grey of dawn, and a deep silence rested on the ship, and over the shining heave of waters. Slowly the enemy's light was overhauled, then sank astern, but the Swift kept on its way until a tint of pink appeared in the sky and the stars suddenly paled.

"The time has come," said the captain. "Are you all ready?"

"Aye, aye, sir!" came the answer in suppressed tones.

"Round with her, my man, on the port tack."

The Swift rushed round, and there was a murmur of admiring criticism from the old tars as they now understood the meaning of the captain's maneuver.

"They are satisfied now," said the captain, grimly, to Frank. "They thought, at along, I'll be bound that I could not fight this ship."

"I confess, sir, I don't understand your tactics."

"Well, I suppose you don't. The enemy's fighting strength is evidently in her bow guns. So is ours. I have got the 'vantage of her by going into action on her beam. Mark me, before she can bear her bow guns on us she'll be crippled. Full steam ahead!" he shouted, and the low craft rushed forward.

The whole horizon on the East was now bathed in the light, and in a moment the blood-red disc of the sun flamed above the black line of the waters, while streamers of light shot into the sky. Straight ahead there rose a dark object. A shaft of golden light stretching across the waters struck full upon it, and there stood out, in a glory of the softest fire, the tall masts and long black hull of the Brazilian ship. She was at rest, rising and falling gently; but there was a terrible awakening in store. Every minute brought her into clearer relief, though from the dark background beyond there was a blurr about her deck, out of which, however, presently there emerged distinct objects—her boats, her bridge unoccupied, the gift scroll under her stern, over which idly dropped the Brazilian flag; and last of all, the chases of her port broadside, grimly projecting, with a glint of red sunlight on her smooth cylinders.

The two vese's were now distant about six hundred yards, and at last the careless look-out on the Brazilian ship saw something alarming astern in the fierce rush of the low grey craft. Some men dashed up the rigging to get a better view, and a small group gathered on the bridge.

"We'll wake 'em up," shouted the captain, springing into the conning tower and pressing a button, which brought up "The Ghost" from its bed. The real action had begun; the night's work had been child's play. There was a terrific din as the long gun threw shot after shot, and in ten minutes a dense bank of smoke enveloped the Swift. The firing was suspended a minute.

The captain stood in the conning tower, his hands on the wheel, and his eyes fixed in a narrow slit under the steel roof. Giving a turn of the wheel to starboard, he brought the stem free of the smoke, and saw the enemy slowly gathering way, while men rushed about her decks in a state of terrific confusion at this sudden tempest of shells that had poured upon them.

Some damage had been done evidently, but principally to her top rigging. And now she spoke from her stern guns, but not allowing sufficiently for her height, the first stinging flight of shells went over the catcher.

"Stand by the 6-pounders!" cried the captain, his voice rising to a roar. "Depress your muzzle, Mr. Webster. Fire!"

Again there was another tremendous fusillade, continuous and deafening, while the men's eyes smarted from the sulphur in the smoke, and their throats grew dry and husky. For five minutes the rain of lead was kept up and from the three guns one hundred projectiles tore into the sloop, plunged along the port side, and shattered her rigging. Lieutenant Webster devoted his second storm of fire at the stern guns, and the stanchions and bulwarks about them were ripped up, and the guns themselves dismounted.

The order to cease fire was again given, and the captain made a point to starboard just as the sloop was swinging round to bring her port broadside to bear.

The ships were now but two hundred yards off, the sloop bearing off from the port quarter of the catcher in her attempt to come round and and bring her bow guns to bear. Once she could do that she could blow the Swift out of the water, but Captain Pardoe had foreseen the manœuver and was ready for it. Counting upon the narrow turning power of his boat he swept on, and suddenly put the wheel hard to port, bringing the vessel round within her own length, and bringing the boats stern to stern. At the same moment he flashed the signal below to fire the stern torpedoes. Then he stepped out to watch the effect, and the men, with heaving chests and smoke blackened faces, from which their eyes glared with the fever of battle, watched too. There was a cry from the deck of the sloop, as they saw the leap from the tubes of the two torpedos, a hoarse cry from the captain to the man at the wheel, a terrible pause, and then two lines of bubbles below the water marked the swift rush of the deadly tubes. One line it was seen, would continue free of the ship, the other went straight for her stern, and a sailor, in a mad fit of rage first discharged his rifle at the proaching torpedo, then plunged overboard with a wild yell. A moment later there was a muffled roar, a vast column of water was thrown up, followed by a rending and grinding noise. The stern of the sloop was raised, then settled down in the trough of a great sea raised by the explosion. The torpedo had reached its mark, and Captain Pardoe stood by to give what assistance he could.

There was the wildest consternation on board the sloop and the rending noise continued, but though she lay helplessly on the water she showed no signs of sinking.

The men on board the Swift set up a hoarse cheer, and shook each other by the hand.

"It's twenty minutes since we went into action," said Webster, wiping the blood from his brow. "Three cheers for our captain, men," and, waving his hat, he led the hurrahs.

"For the love of God," cried a voice in English from the sloop "help us!"

"Strike your flag!" cried the captain.

The gay flag came down and the captain brought the Swift nearer. "What is the matter?"

"Your cursed torpedo has blown away our propeller, and the shaft—oh, sancta Maria!—listen to it—is breaking the ship."

"Why don't you shut off steam?"

"Our engineer is dead. Demonios! Don't talk, but act."

"I'll send our engineer to you."

"Quick, quick!"

Mr. Dickson came up from the bowels of the Swift, where without the stimulant of action, he had stood by his work, animating his men with a quiet courage, which was the finer because he stood in absolute darkness regarding the progress of the fight, and knew that at any moment he might be sent to the bottom a helpless victim in an iron prison. His face was white and streaming with perspiration, and at the first touch of the cold air he reeled with weakness, but when told what was required of him he prepared for his new task without a word. The Swift moved gently under the tall sides of the sloop, and the engineer, with Webster, Hume, and six men, were quickly on board. Mr. Dickson went at once to the engine room, whence proceeded a truly infernal din.

"Where is the captain?" asked Webster of a dozen men round him.

A short thick set, bullet headed man, with a neck like a bull, and mustache that reached up to his ears, stepped forward.

"Your sword, Senor Juarez!"

"I must know to whom I am asked to surrender."

"To the National flag," said Webster haughtily.

"Caramba, that is an excellent jest. Is the flag broad enough to cover the ships of every nation? And why should I surrender my sword?" he asked, with a fierce scowl, while his officers drew near threateningly.

Webster stepped quickly to the bulwarks, and called to Captain Pardoe to stand away.

That officer went at once full astern and lay to a cable length off, with the men at their guns.

"You see?" said Webster.

The Brazilian captain, with a terrible malediction, broke his sword over his knee.

"A thousand thunders!" he roared, while the black blood swelled in his temples, "to think I should have been beaten by that—that thing—and sacredly a boat's crew hurt."

"It is the fortune of war," said Webster, looking around. "But while we talk the ship may be sinking for want of a little sailor-like care. Have you a spare sail, senor?"

The Brazilian captain folded his arms and spat on the deck.

"You surly brute," cried Webster. "Here, men, cut away the mizen sail."

In a trice the British sailors swarmed up to the mizen yard and cast loose the sail, which came down with a thud knocking a couple of yellow-faced sailors off their legs, whereat the tars up aloft laughed. At this a dozen of the enemy drew their knives and looked to their captain for a word.

It was a ticklish moment, and Hume drew a revolver, which he instantly presented at Juarez.

"At your service, madame," he said, with a hasty look at Captain Pardoe's dark face.

"I wish to appoint you captain, Mr. Webster."

"Thank you, madame!"

Commins smiled as Pardoe threw his head up with a sort of indignant surprise.

Mr. Pardoe has refused to obey orders. I beg your pardon, what were you about to say?"

"I don't think I wish to say anything, madame, and I'll rather not hear another thing more," saying which Webster, with a distressed look on his frank face, stepped by, and stood beside Captain Pardoe.

"Ah!" cried Miss Anstrade, "you desert me for him. Let it be so. I would rather know at once whom I may trust."

The weakness and hesitation which at first she had shown, disappeared, giving place to a feeling of wounded pride. She drew herself up, and regarded the two officers scornfully, forgetting, as only an angry woman can, the services they had already performed.

"I will have you placed on board yonder ship with that defeated crew, and perhaps then, when they turn their fury on you, you will have reason to regret this."

"Once before I had to turn to these gallant sailors in order to shame you into doing your duty, and now with confidence, I will appeal to them once more. Her voice rang out clear and loud, and, charmed herself by the sound, she dwelt on her words. The men edged up, looking at the group on the bridge, and, if she had not been carried away by the confidence of her tone, she would have seen that their aspect was not friendly to her or to the man at her side. Hot, and most of them bleeding from a fight into which they had been led with courage and skill by their officers, it was not to be thought that they would, on the bidding of a woman, turn their backs upon their leaders. Commins was quick to note their bearing, and so was Hume, who stood by, amazed at the scene.

As she stood there with a proud smile on her lips, Frank swung himself up, unceremoniously shouldered Commins away, and stood by her side.

"Men," he said, "it is a fine custom after a fight for the captain to thank his men, and I thank you for your gallant conduct. You have fought like brave men, and have been led by brave officers. Now, I ask you, will you be led by a woman?"

"Yes, yes!" they shouted.

"Then, my lads, you will be led to victory. Three cheers for Miss Anstrade!"

The cheers were given with a will, and the men whispered among themselves, then threw down their arms.

Juarez shot a venomous look at his officer, and placed his foot upon a knife, which, presently, he drew toward him.

Webster thanked the gallant foe for his assistance, and assured him the sloop would keep afloat until they reached Maderia. He then turned to the side to speak to Captain Pardoe, while Frank Hume walked aft to see what damage had been wrought by the fire of the catcher.

There was a cry, and they turned to see the young officer fall, struck to the heart by the vengeful captain. The next instant Juarez himself was cut to the desk by a slashing blow from a cutlass.

At this act of black treachery the small boarding party were ready to make a furious rush, but the sloops officers and men looked on themselves appalled, while a young fellow, quite a boy, flung himself on the officers' body in passion of grief, then suddenly springing up, drew his knife and dvanced towards Juarez.

"Enough," said Webster, sternly.

"Kill the black-hearted dog," screamed

his officers and men, and one that should be kept up by us. This lady is our commander, and she wishes to thank you all for the splendid courage with which you have fought at this engagement against a foe of double our strength."

"Sir," she said, recovering from the shock of surprise, "what is the meaning of this insolence?"

"For heaven's sake," whispered Commins, "let him speak. Don't you see the men side with them?"

She flashed a startled look over the upturned faces, then, with a motion of her hand, signified to Frank to continue.

"Say a word to them, Madame, yourself!"

"Do you command me?" she asked haughtily.

"No, Madame, I implore."

With a terrible look at Commins she went forward,and with a smiling face though her hands were clenched, she thanked them.

"Three cheers for the lady," sang out Dick the Owl; and "God bless her," chimed in the quartermaster.

The shout rang again to the shouts of the men, and Commins slipped below.

Miss Laura had now forgotten about the sloop, under the sting of mortification; but the captain was too experienced a man to show his triumph, though he could not forbear one shot:

"If you will allow me, madame, I will go to my cabin, for I have been on the bridge all night."

"All night! you are cruel to remind me of it, captain."

"Am I captain again, then?"

"Go to your room, sir," she said, with a frown, "and consider yourself under arrest till eight bells. Now, Mr. Webster, you will show me over the ship, and explain to me all about the action. I see you are wounded."

"Merely a scratch, madame, from a flying link from the anchor chain."

He led the way down, and Hume and the captain, lingering on the bridge, saw her chatting with the men, and examining the damage done aft, where a flight of missiles had struck the deck.

"That was a timely speech of yours, Hume, said the captain, "and saved us from an awkward fix, for had the men once got the notion that they had done me an obligation, there would have been an end to discipline, tried men as they are. I am not satisfied that we have a plain course before us, for we have to reckon with that man Commins, and the whims of a young lady."

"She appears to be quite reconciled now," remarked Hume.

"Maybe, and I hope so, but a woman can sail under false colors and dummy portholes without a sign of her real feelings. See the way she's smoothing down the Black Pirate. I shouldn't wonder if she's scheming to gain the men over in preparation for the next mad-brained jamboree."

"What relation does Mr. Commins hold to her?"

"That is no business of ours," said the captain, gruffly, "and harkee, my lad, remember that you are sailing under her orders, and that you have to stand by her, and not me." With that he swung down below, leaving Frank to his own reflections.

She had parted from Webster, who was busy with the men, and came slowly picking her way over the litter of coal scattered from the bags by a shell which had ripped up the whole row on the port side, her one hand stretched gracefully to its full length at her side to hold up her skirts, the other at her throat holding a black mantilla which framed her face. Passing up to the bridge, she leant forward with her elbows on the rails, the wide lace on her sleeves falling back and disclosing shapely arms, and, with her chin in her hands, looked dreamily over the grey sea to a faint blurr which marked the toiling sloop. She had not noticed him by so much as a glance, and, accepting this as a hint, he put the length of the bridge between him and her.

"Mr. Hume."

He turned, but she was still absorbed in watching the sloop.

"Must I call twice?" she said, in her low, rich tones; but he was by her side.

"I feared I had offended you by my interference."

"And would my displeasure disturb you?" she asked, reclining her head until she could look at him, and so keeping it.

Frank thought of Captain Pardoe, and wondered if she could be acting a part.

"Why do you look at me so? Tell me, what do you think of me?"

"I think you are very beautiful," he said in low tones.

"Don't. This is no ball room interlude, and such a vapid compliment is out of place here, Mr. Frank. Come, tell me." She nestled her face more comfortably in her supporting palm, and looked at him with a faint smile that parted her lips.

"Don't," he murmured, repeating her word, "I am only human."

"And I am not. Is that it? Well, perhaps you are right."

"I did not say that. What I meant was that if you look at me so——"

"Spare me! I detest explanations. Do you see that ship?" She turned her face to the east. "It carries many souls; men who have friends waiting for them in some far-off hacienda, gleaming white in the bright sun, wives, mothers, and others as dear, who would grieve were they lost. You know, I had it in my hand to sink that ship, and all on board. What do you think of me? I would like to know."

"It was a horrible fancy," he said, a little sternly; "but I do not believe you meant to carry it out."

"Ah! you do not know me," she whispered, with a shudder; "I am sometimes afraid of myself."

"You brood too much over your sorrows. Why not come up here more often and talk with us?" he said, with a jealous thought of Commins.

"That is very good of you," she answered demurely, with a swift change of expression; "and I appreciate the invitation all the more because of the evident implication that I alone am to benefit from it."

"You misunderstand me," he said, hastily, "what I meant——"

"Yes, yes; how dull you are, Mr. Hume," she answered, stiffly.

"Now go off in a pet and leave me to my own thoughts, which, of course, are very pleasant company for a young girl among a lot of morose and fiery men, who cannot see that the strain upon her is almost too much." She said this with an arch smile, but Hume noticed that the lips trembled while they smiled, and that in the eyes there was a worn, almost wild look.

"Take my arm, Miss Laura," he said, gently. "Let me tell you a story; it may interest you."

She took his arm with almost a convulsive grasp, and for a moment she bent her head; then, with a soft and womanly look, she asked him to talk and not to heed her silence. So they paced up and down, six paces one way, six another, and were necessarily thrown together by the narrowness of the passage. He talked of his uncle, the tough old hunter, of the simple life he led, of his sacrifice and quiet death, and a sweeter look stole into her face.

"And so," she said, "you have put aside the quest entrusted to you by that good old man, and thrown in your lot with me. I thank you, but you must find the Golden Rock."

"If it is there," he said, smiling at her eagerness.

"Oh, it exists; I am sure of it. I can see the gleam of it now," and she shaded her eyes with her hand.

"But it is not on the sea," he said, laughingly.

"I am looking beyond the sea, among your African mountains, to a flame that glows under the rays of the morning sun, and there is a ring of red around the flame. Ah, you will encounter many dangers."

"What will it matter," he said, "since I am alone in the world."

"It may matter," she whispered, and then withdrew her arm, and hastily quitted the bridge.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A GOOD BUSINESS MAN.

BY ARTAXA.

"Don't you think, Herbert, that we ought to lay by a part of your salary" asked Dora Leslie of her husband one morning at the breakfast table. They had been married just two months, and to thoughtful, business-like Dora it was dreadful to have every dollar she possessed spent at the end of the month. She had always lived in the country until she had left it to take charge of the primary department in a city school, where her sound common sense and steady merit had won success, and she had saved enough from her salary to furnish a modest home when Herbert Leslie found her and won her for his wife.

Having lived as she had all her life in an atmosphere of thrift, where it is considered almost a crime to spend a dollar for superfluities until a snug farm is paid for, which will educate the children, take care of father and mother in old age, and carry them all safely and comfortably through sickness and health, this "spend-as-you-go" way of living was horrible to her.

If Herbert should be taken sick, or the firm he was working for should fail, or a hundred other dreadful things might happen, and find them with no money and nothing to give as security for borrowed money!

With such thoughts as these chasing each other through her brain, it is no wonder that she surprised her husband with the question given above, and as she noticed a dissenting look, she continued, "I am quite sure we could live nicely on $50, and that would leave $50 to put away every month."

"And leave my wife at the end of the year looking as dowdy and ill-kempt as Mrs. Bacon. Fifty dollars is Bacon's salary. No, thank you, I prefer to keep you as you are."

"But you know, Herbert, the Bacons have a large family to feed and clothe, and Mrs. Bacon's health is poor and they have to keep help; and besides, I never could look as she does, any way. I could at least afford a clean calico dress, for clean dresses do not cost anything—that is, if one washes them one's self.

"And so my wife purposes doing the washing, baking, scrubbing and general drudgery for this family herself. And again I say, No, thank you. My wife is a lady. No, no, Dora; keep your roses and your grace. You cannot do it in the washtub. Depend on me. I will take care of you, and something will yet turn up that will enable me to gratify your highest ambitions," said Herbert, kissing the sweet, upturned face that wore such a puzzled expression and such a wistful look in the dark brown eyes. She hated this arguing. She would have liked to have had him converted to what she knew in her heart was right without having to resort to it. She took up the gauntlet where he had lain it down.

"I am a poor believer in something turning up if we do not turn it up. Why should I not do my own housework, yes, all of it, since I am well and strong? I would be a poor helpmeet if I were unwilling to assist my husband to lay by money for a rainy day or to go into business for himself. You have in you the making of a good business man, my husband and I would like to see the name of Herbert Leslie at the head of a firm."

"Humph!" said Herbert, not exactly liking her arguments. "It seems I must have married a good business man without knowing it."

Dora went on without heeding his sarcasm. "I cannot see that it should

be considered a worse crime to wash a dress than it is to soil it, or to bake bread than to eat it, or to make a dress than to wear it. If such logic be correct, the dummy that stands in the show window is superior to the artist that planned the gown hanging upon it. By the same reasoning is the fewd woman in her soiled and costly garments made to stand higher than her good and honest dressmaker or washerwoman, who earns her daily bread in a legitimate way. To my notion it is not the kind of honest work that counts, but the manner of doing it. Why should I be too proud to use the talent God has given me? He evidently intended I should use my strength, else he would not have given it. You would have me hide my one talent in the ground and try to transform a naturally useful article into a doll. How is that for a curtain lecture?" And she looked up laughing into her husband's face, but it was a very grave face that stooped to kiss her, and a very grave voice that said:

"It grieves me, Dora, to think that my little wife is worried lest I should prove incapable of providing for and protecting her. Don't bother your head about it any more, little girl. It is not a woman's place to be housekeeper and financier too, you know. And now I think you will have to write 'To be continued' at the point where you left off your lecture, for I have just two minutes to catch my car." He kissed her, held her to him for a moment, and was gone.

Mrs. Herbert Leslie had been a schoolma'am too long to allow a plan that she had deemed of importance to drop so easily, and it was only truth to say that she had her plans all made, when one evening at the end of the month Herbert came to her, and laying $90 in her lap, said, "There, little castle keeper, is your allowance. If you know how much you have to spend you will know better how to spend it. I think you will find that it goes fast enough. You are my banker. I may have to call on you for a little change before the month is out, but I think not. It does not cost me a tenth of the money since I spend my evenings with you that it did when I spent them at the club."

"How is that, Herbert" asked his wife. "You have no expensive habits."

Herbert laughed. "Well, if I had not, some of the other fellows had, so it comes to the same thing. When a fellow is in Rome, you know, he must 'do as the Romans do.'"

"I never imagined you could be so weak, Herbert; but if that law were inexorable I should choose for my associates 'Romans' with ambitions, tastes and desires as nearly as possible like my own."

"Exactly what I have done, little lady," said Herbert, with a low bow and a grand flourish before her. "Exactly what I have already done, and I am overjoyed to learn that you so thoroughly approve of my course."

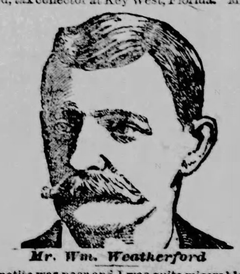
"Herbert Leslie may take his place at the head, and the class will be dismissed," said Dora, with mock gravity. "And now, I suppose, after such an effort your are ready for your tea."

As Dora had said, Herbert was a young man without any expensive habits, but altogether too generous for his own good. There are leeches in every pool, and just so Herbert's club. Although made up in the main of fine, honorable fellows, there were enough of those who were not averse to thriving on other people's earnings, to make it about as easy to keep money in his pocket as to keep water in a sieve. But things were different now. Regularly every month, all but a very small share of his earnings was handed over to his wife, but he seldom failed to rally her on her early anticipations of making $50 per month meet the bills. "For," said he, "you see, I was right. It takes money to feed and clothe two people." And when little Charlie came with a promise of his father's splendid height and his mother's eyes and sunny hair, Herbert told his wife that he "was so glad of the raise in his salary, so that she need not skimp and pinch to make her allowance cover the new member of the family."

(To be Continued.)

All Run Down

Was my condition, says Mr. Wm. Weatherford, tax collector at Key West, Florida. My



Mr. Wm. Weatherford

appetite was poor and I was quite miserable. I have taken 5 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, am much better, have gained in weight, and am no distress after eating, have good appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25c.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

An Imaginative Story.

G. H. G., Loup City, Neb., incloses us a page of a religious paper containing an article from which we reprint the following:

"An astronomer at Washington, D. C., has communicated to the New York Herald an interesting discovery. It is the fact that on the surface of the planet Mars, spelled in Hebrew characters, is the name of God. The suggestion was made that the question of there being inhabitants on the planet should be tested by a signal. It was thought if some geometrical figure were traced on the earth's surface, by lights on a dark background, it might be visible to the people on Mars, if there were any there, and that if they were people as intelligent as ourselves, they would understand that it was a signal, and respond by giving a similar signal. While the suggestion was being discussed there suddenly blazed out on the surface of Mars three bright lights, equidistant from each other, marking the points of an equilateral triangle. Was this a signal? Had the people on Mars anticipated us? No one knew, and no attempt was made to respond. But the study of the planet was continued. The Italian astronomer Schiaparelli announced that the dark straight lines which run across the surface of Mars like a network were doubled. He said that through his telescope he could see a second line running parallel to the original lines, and he propounded the theory that they were gigantic canals. The new lines, he thought, were duplicate canals, which were filled only in the spring of the planet's season, when the great ice cap at the Martian pole melted under the rays of the sun. Still closer attention has been given to the lines since that theory was broached, and now comes the discovery which has been made by the Washington astronomer. In studying the map of Mars, which was made for Lowell's Boston lecture, he noticed a pecular conformation of the dark lines. It was that the lines in one place were the exact shape of the Hebrew letters, "Daleth" and "Yodh." Before the Daleth there was another dark mark on the map. It was a mere fragment on the edge of the hemisphere. The observer was curious to see if that, too, was like a Hebrew letter. He made a Mercator's projection of the planet, from which he could see the remainder of the fragment. It was the Hebrew letter "Sheen." The three letters form the Hebrew name of God. There is no question about the resemblance. The map shows it distinctly. Whether it is an accidental and natural conformation, or has been cut by design, as a signal, there is no means of determining at present."

All the truth there is in the above, is that some speculative person long ago suggested that a giant figure be constructed on some desert portion of the earth, as a signal to Mars, and suggested an equilateral triangle. No lights blazing out in that form have been seen. In the spring, as the snows on the poles of Mars are melting, sometimes light points remain for a time, which are supposed to be snow not yet melted; but there are no "lights" that have ever been seen.

The doubling of the canals was noticed long ago by Schiaparelli, and its cause is a profound mystery as yet. That the network of so-called canals form designs is scientifically an assumption. An imaginative person could make out various resemblances, but they are without doubt simply accidental, and not of design. No one supposes the so-called "canals" are the work of the inhabitants of Mars, if it have any.

The Act of 1873.

J. D. M., Linton, Ind.: We shall examine the coinage law of 1873 in full in our discussion of "Coin's Financial School," and you will find all your questions answered there. Read the articles as they appear.

The "Garden of Eden."

H. F., Frankfort, S. D.: You should read The Blade carefully. On the 4th page of the issue of June 6 we had this notice: "We have a great many calls from subscribers for this Blade serial story in book form. The author has just had it published, and those of our subscribers who desire it will remit 50 cents for the paper-covered edition, and $1 for the cloth-bound volume. It will be sent postpaid."

Two Noted Men.

W. E. T., Marr's Landing, Wash.: Roger Ascham was an English scholar, born in 1515, died in 1568. He was the teacher of Queen Elizabeth in Latin and Greek. He was Latin secretary to Queen Mary, and on her death continued in this office under Queen Elizabeth. He was the author of several books.

Anthony Comstock is a gentleman of New York City, the head of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and has for years devoted his energies to the suppression of obscene books and papers.

Lightning Pictures.

J. L. L., Robinson's Ferry, Cal., asks whether "there are such things as 'lightning photographs,' said to be natural photographs on the bark of trees."

Every now and then a story is printed of some one having been struck by lightning and a picture of a tree imprinted on his body. We doubt if any picture was ever so made by lightning. It is the mark of the lightning itself. Photographs of lightning flashes often show the electrical discharge in what is termed the "dendritic form"—that is, like a tree with several branches. The current divides and takes a wavy course, the whole discharge resembling a tree-like figure with several branches. This is not a photograph of a tree, but simply the path of the discharge.

The "Camp Fire."

W. T. P., Wings, Ky., asks: What is the matter with the Camp Fire department? I have been taking The Blade for about twenty years, and I miss the Camp Fire very much."

The Camp Fire has failed for want of fuel. It was started as a department to be filled by contributions concerning army life from old soldiers of the war for the Union, and for years was a most interesting feature. But for the past few months we have received no letters for it, and hence it has not appeared.

Collective Nouns.

"Inquisitive," Decorah, Iowa, asks: "Is the noun 'audience' plural or singular? Is it proper to say the audience 'was' or the audience 'were'?"

"Audience' is a collective noun—that is, one which means a collection of individuals, such as army, flock, committee, mob, etc. It is proper to say "the audience was." Refer to any school grammar under the classes of nouns, and you will find all exceptions set down.

The Moffitt Estate.

A subscriber at Quincy, Ill., writes: "Papers have stated that there is a large unclaimed Moffitt estate in England and Ireland. I probably am an heir, as my forefather came from Ireland. I do not know where the property is situated, or where to write. The paper did not give any address. Please tell me where I can get some information regarding it. Is there not a agency?" I am a poor man and do not want to employ lawyers unless I am the right party."

There is no directory and no way of finding out that we know of, we are sorry to say. If any reader of The Blade has any definite information, and will send it to us, we will forward it to this inquirer. We have very little faith in these "unclaimed estates" stories, because there are some conscienceless rascals who have for years lived by getting people to send them money to assist such claims. The Anneke Jans claim in New York is a case in point. Its history was given in the Bureau recently.

Money and Coin.

W. F. D., Rich Hill, Mo., writes: "In The Blade of June 13 you state: 'The United States constitution says nothing whatever about money. . . . It forbids the states to make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts, which is defining state money and not national money.' Please explain: Can states coin money? Is not the above clause from the constitution proof that money is coined? Is anything but coin money?"

The constitution of the United States in Article 1, Section 8, clause 5, gives to Congress the power to coin money. In the same article, Section 10, clause 1, it forbids the states to coin money, or to "make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts." We fail to understand that it needs proof that "money is coined." The language of the constitution refers to metallic money, of course. No one ever, to our knowledge, tried to extend the meaning of the word "coin" to anything but metallic money. Coin is the only money, because it carries its own value with it, except where it is mere token coinage, but the term "money" is extended to include paper currency as well.

No Such Texts.

J. M., Erin, Tenn., asks: "Will you please tell me if there is any place in the Bible which says that the time will come when we shall not know winter from summer only by the leaves of the trees? I have heard it all my life, but have not been able to find the verse."

We should be glad to know the reason for this query, because it was asked by several persons last year, and answered. We can find no such text in the Bible. The only one that might give rise to such an idea is Zechariah xiv, 6, 7, 8.

The Apostles' Deaths.

E. M. W., Cyclone, Ind., asks: "Will you please tell me through the columns of The Blade how the Apostles came by their deaths?"

Andrew is said to have been crucified at Patræ, in Achaia, but this is merely traditional.

Peter was crucified at Rome at the time of the persecution of Christians by Nero.

James the Less, according to tradition, was thrown down from the Temple by the scribes and Pharisees, then stoned and his brains dashed out with a fuller's club.

John is believed to have died in Ephesus, somewhere between the years 89 and 120 A. D.

Nothing is known of the death of Philip, nor that of Bartholomew.

Thomas suffered martyrdom in Persia or India, from the thrust of a lance.

Nothing is certainly known of the death of Matthew.

James the son of Zebedee was put to death by Herod Agrippa I., shortly before the day of Pentecost, A. D. 44. See Acts xii, 1, 2.

Of the death of James the son of Alpheus, nothing is known. Neither is there of the death of Jude, or Judas, Lebbeus or Thaddeus (which all seem names of but one person.) Nor is the mode of death known of Simon.

Matthias, chosen in the place of Judas Iscariot, is said to have suffered martyrdom in Ethiopia.

"Small Patents."

We have a couple of hundred letters of inquiry about the article printed on the first page of the Weekly Blade of June 13, headed "Fortunes in Small Patents." They all want to know the name of the New York firm referred to. Unfortunately, the gentleman who wrote the article is now in Europe, and we do not know what firm he referred to. We have taken steps to ascertain, and when we have obtained the name, we shall mail it to all the inquirers who asked for it.

A Queer Question.

Reader, Rich Hill, Mo., asks: "Is not the United States Treasury now in the hands of a receiver? And was it not placed there by the issuing of the last bonds, when the Belmont syndicate was made the receiver? You remember they (the Belmont syndicate) were to protect the Treasury until October 1."

Certainly not. A receiver is appointed for a business firm or corporation when it can not meet its maturing obligations. No such thing has happened to the United States Treasury. The agreement with the Belmont bond syndicate was that it was to take bonds and furnish gold, and protect the gold reserve until the completion of its operations. There is nothing in this analagous to the appointment of a receiver.

Miscellaneous.

I. S., Huntington, W. Va.: We do not know the selling price of the book.

C. A. B., Bemus Point, N. Y.: Yes. All grubs are from eggs laid by some insect.

A. S. T., Barnesville, Kan.: Write to the gentleman himself and inquire his religious belief. We do not know. Please observe rules above in writing to the Bureau.

"Voter," Toledo, O.: There are 30 assembly districts in New York city, each divided into precincts.As New York has the Australian system, we presume there are enough precincts to not have over 400 or 500 voters to a precinct, but have not the figures at hand to verify this.

G. F. H., Tullahoma, Tenn.: It would take a long search to ascertain the hour of death of every one of the Presidents. If there is any reason for knowing that would make it worth the trouble, we will try to ascertain. We are willing to answer all questions of general interest.

—Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla will overcome that tired feeling and give you renewed vigor and vitality?

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

A most readable book is one issued by Harper & Bros., New York City, entitled Studies of Men, by George W. Smalley. Most of these studies have appeared in the New York Tribune, and been read with great pleasure there. Their collection in this permanent form was a happy thought. Among those who are pictured in these pages are Mr. Parnell, Mr. Spurgeon, The German Emperor, A Visit to Prince Bismarck, Professor Tyndall, Lord Rosebery, Mrs. Humphry Ward, President Carnot, and many others. Mr. Smalley's style is too well known to challenge any doubt as to the worth of his estimate of these people, and the truth of his presentment of their characters, as he sees them. It is a charming volume.

In the Incognito Library published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, appears Every Day's News, hardly a story but a somewhat satirical and amusing presentiment of the extreme woman of to-day as she appears to a man with the old-time views of what a woman should be. In this case he marries her, and for a time at least comes to grief. The reader is left to guess the ending.

A book which will be sure to gain readers because of the name of its author who has recently gained such a large popularity is Bog-Myrtle and Peat, by S. R. Crockett, the author of The Stickit Minister, The Raiders, etc. The volume is made up of stories chiefly of Galloway, gathered for a period of six years and are full of the charm for which Mr. Crockett is noted. The preface in itself is worth the price of the book. There are only a few persons who can catch the spirit of the real Scotch people as does Mr. Crockett. The book is published by the Appletons, New York city.

The same house brings out The Story of Sonny Sahib, by Mrs. Everard Cotes, better known as Sara Jeannette Duncan, the author of A Social Departure, etc. This is the story of the fortunes of a little English boy in India, whose mother died and left him in the care of her Indian ayah. It is a pretty story very prettily told.

Reflections on Paul According to the Acts in the New Testament by Emily Oliver Gibbes, is published by Charles T. Dillingham & Co., New York city. The contents are as follows: Paul of Tarsus, Darwin's Origin of Species, Darwin's Descent of Man, Reflections on Cain, Reflections on Le Disciple, Reflections on Moses, and Reflections on Electricity.

The Heritage of the Kurts, by Bjornsjerne Bjornson, is a study translated from the Norwegian by Cecil Fairfax, and published by the United States Book company, of New York city. This is one of the two most important novels which this gifted author has written during the last few years, and its freshness and originality cannot fail to please its readers, and to add to the interest already felt in Norwegian matters. It shows the writer's earnest thought regarding some of the social and political problems of the day, which are pressing for solution in Norway as in other countries.

Harper & Bros., New York city, publish in a neat volume the life of Oliver Cromwell, by Dr. George H. Clark, with an introduction by Chas. Dudley Warner and illustrations from old paintings and prints. The book is not a dry detail of facts, but the writer is evidently full of enthusiasm for his subject, a vindication of one whom he believes to be truly great, a conclusion based upon careful study and undoubted authority. It is a pleasant contrast—the history of a life which was devoted to principle, and which is worthy of all honor, after the sea of literature which has been put forth regarding Napoleon Bonaparte. That Cromwell deserved what is said of him in this book none who have followed his life and letters with care can doubt.

Harper & Bros., New York city, publish Afloat with the Flag, by W. J. Henderson, the author of Sea Yarns for Boys, etc. The volume is the story of the wanderings upon the sea of three boys who start out to search for the cousin of one of them. It is told in a very lively and entertaining manner, and cannot help holding the boys from the first page to the last one.

Cycle and Income.

The happy youth and maiden fair
Rode out, the summer through,
For charming runs the country o'er
On a bicycle built for two.

They married when the autumn came,
And now they try to run
A little house in Lonesomehurst
On an income built for one.
—Bismarck Tribune.

The use of Hall's Hair Renewer promotes the growth of the hair, and restores its natural color and beauty, frees the scalp of dandruff, tetter, and all impurities.

QUAINT OLD FLORENCE.

A VISIT TO THE PLACE WHERE MONKS MAKE CHARTREUSE.

The Misericordia, or Brothers of Mercy and Their Work.

There is an interesting cloister near Florence, Italy, says a writer in the New York Sun, where there are fifteen sleek, well-fed inmates. It is the Monastery of Certosa, two miles and a half from the little scrap of wall which is all that the present government has left standing.

The white robed brothers live in a convent built on such a cone-shaped hill that the buildings, few as they are cover the levelled top and hang over the sides. Beneath one of these overhanging parts, that part, in fact, where Pope Pius IX. lived, and where they show you his bedroom and other apartments, is the "pharmacy." The chief product of said pharmacy is liqueurs and perfumes, "certosa" being the French chartreuse. The monks made the liqueurs in the old days when the monastery was prosperous and numbered five or six times as many inmates as now. At present it is quite separate from the convent, and, except that in the cloister of the latter one looks through an iron grating into the subterranean distillery of the pharmacy, one would be quite forgetful of its existence.

There are just the same number of

THE WHITE BROTHERHOOD OF CERTOSA.

fat old monks at Certosa as there are of well-fed cats at San Lorenzo. Fifteen white-robed and sandalled figures shuffle silently about the different chapels which cluster in the middle of the enclosure. They never converse together except on Sundays and feast days. When they feel the need of exercising their vocal organs they go into one of the chapels and pray with fervor, or they climb up into one of the carved stalls of the main church and chant the service and look unspeakably picturesque. Their manner play the role of personal conductor to tourists one week, another five the next week, and the third five the third week, after which it comes the turn of the first five once more. This being the case, tourists are doubly welcome at Certosa, which must be deadly quiet out of the season.

These five cicerones, however, are not supposed to indulge in a regular conversazione. It is not for pleasure, but for profit—pecuniary profit—that they are permitted to open their mouths. They stick to their role pretty well, too, and confine their remarks to necessary explanation, though one can see sometimes an ungodly gleam in the eyes of some old fellow who was just born to be garrulous. The cloister, with its box hedges and its vegetable garden redeemed by a curious intermingling of roses and scarlet poppies, has an old well in the center where the white brothers lean and look at their reflections in the water below. Perhaps they share the universal admiration for their picturesqueness. This cloister, surrounded by arches between which were Luca della Robbia busts of saints, has been badly injured by the earthquake. One entire section has fallen, breaking many of the busts, a loss which is irreparable.

In contrast to the white brothers of St. Bruno's order at Certosa are certain weird black figures often seen in Florence. They are commonly called "the Misericordia," or Brothers of Mercy. The order was founded in 1240, when one Pietro Borsi, who seemed to have his own opinion, and a bad one, about swearing, and got up a sort of anti-swearing society. Any member who so far forgot himself as to use blasphemous language was to pay a fine, used for the care of sick and wounded persons. The order has continued ever since, and has enrolled all ranks of men from grand dukes down to ordinary laborers. The scheme of the society has broadened somewhat, and instead of a fine the members themselves give their personal care to the sick. They do not reserve this as a penance for swearing or any particular sin, but

ONE OF THE MISERICORDIA.

do it as a general duty, taking their turn at it as the monks at Certosa have their turn at "the speaking part" of cicerone. They are divided into day and night workers, and the day worker is summoned by the bell in the campanile. When he hears this bell he hurries to the headquarters of the brotherhood right by the cathedral, and the capo di guardo tells him his duties. A half-hour glass is used to time the brothers, who are expected to be on hand before the last grains of sand have run through. Each man is provided with a long black gown of cotton cloth and a black hood which has holes only for the eyes.

Before they go out the captain says, "Brothers, let us prepare to perform this work of mercy;" then he kneels down and says in Latin, "Make us, O Lord, charitable, humble and enduring," and the rest respond, "In order that in this work we may follow Thee." The captain repeats a prayer, four of the brethren take up the litter, and, preceded by the captain, the others follow. They take turns in carrying the litter, each set saying to the one which has just put it down, "Go in peace." They accept no pay for anything they do and are not allowed to eat or drink anything at the houses they visit except a cup of cold water. Sometimes it is rather a questionable privilege to be waited on by the Misericordia, for if one happens to have a fever it is apt to occasion one a good deal of a start to have these funereal figures stalk in and carry one off. This happened in the case of an American girl who was over here studying art. She came down with the fever and was ill in a little hot room where she was living. The Italian people of the house did not pay much attention to her, but sent word to the Misericordia. Consequently, one blazing afternoon, as the door girl was wandering in her feverheated brain into all sorts of fancies, the door opened and four horrible black figures with glaring eyes, so it seemed to her, came in. She screamed, and they caught hold of her and bore her off, and although they took her to a hospital where she was doubtless very comfortable, it isn't a course of treatment to be recommended. Still the Misericordia unquestionably have the best intentions in the world, and the very garments which occasionally frighten their patients into hysterics are an evidence of the humility with which they veil their good works.

HER LETTER

TELLS A WOMAN'S STORY.

Written for Eyes of Other Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

There is inestimable pleasure in doing good to others, and joy in a grateful recognition of the act.

On the old York Road, Huntington Park, Philadelphia, dwells Miss M. Downs, whose portrait we give. She desires that her case may be stated as a means of benefiting others. She says:

"*Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound has cured me of Kidney trouble, painful menstruations, and headaches. It is truly a wonderful medicine. I cannot describe my feelings before I took it. The pain in my back was dreadful, and during menstruations the agony I suffered nearly drove me wild; and then my head would ache for a week, and now this is all over, thanks to your good remedy. I trust my testimonial will lead others to take it and be cured. They can find it at any drug store. Our druggist says the demand for it is very large, it is helping so many sickly women."

QUEER JERSEY OWLS

THEY PROVE A GREAT PUZZLE TO BIRD EXPERTS.

Supposed to Have Come From Regions Far North.

Two owls were captured in New Jersey a few weeks ago which are bothering bird experts. According to Robert Rae of Newark, who has been studying birds for nearly forty years, they are the first of their kind found in this part of the country. He visited the Museum of Natural History in this city last week, says the New York Sun, but failed to find either specimens like them or a description that fitted them. The

ONE OF THE OWLS.

bird that resembles them most closely is the hawk or Arctic owl (Surnia ulula.)

The owls were captured by a man living at Jackson, N. J., late in April. While hunting in the swamps near his house, his dog routed out the owls from under a brush. The bird promptly made a savage attack on the disturber of their peace and were getting the best of the battle when the owner of the dog interfered with a club. It was not until he had beaten them into insensibility that they gave up the fight. Never having seen anything like them the man carried the owls home. Some of the neighbors examined them, but were as much in the dark as their owner. It was finally agreed that the birds were a cross between an owl and a night hawk. Both died at the end of three weeks, probably from starvation, and were turned over to Mr. Rae, who is a taxidermist at 19 William street, Newark. He at once saw that he had secured some very fine specimens and took unusual care in mounting them.

The birds, which are male and female, measure seventeen inches from the top of the head to the tip of the tail, and thirty-two inches from tip to tip of their wings. The feathers are of a peculiar downy nature, like those of very young birds. The wings and back are barred with white and black, the white stripes presenting a mottled appearance. The breast is of a peculiar cream yellow, and the feathers are very thick. The head is small for the body and has no ears or horns such as are commonly found among owls. It is striped and mottled. The beak is yellow and the legs and feet are thickly feathered to the toes. Unlike the majority of owls, they slept at night and were active in the daytime. Their habits and their general characteristics, except for their plumage, closely resemble those of the hawk owl.

Hawk owls are found in the polar regions and in the northern parts of America and Asia, being the extremely rare owls of the Canadian line, and have been found in the States only after severe winters. The hawk owl is from fifteen to seventeen inches in length, with comparatively small head and light yellow beak. Its plumage, which is thicker than that of the generality of owls, is of a dark spotted brown above and light striped white below. The feathers are fringed with delicate downy filaments. There are no visible ears, and the legs are feathered to the toes. Like the owls captured at Jackson, the hawk owl is a great fighter, often attacking animals twice its size. It searches for its food during the day, and sleeps at night. Contrary to the usual custom of owls, it builds its nest near the summit of a tall tree, instead of in a hollow in the trunk or among the branches. Its flight is swift, and it frequently follows and overtakes flocks of smaller birds.

Money Made in One Half Minute.

I have not made less than $15 any day since I began selling the Centrifugal Ice Cream Freezers. It is such a wonder. I always have a crowd wanting ice cream. I make from $5 to $8 a day selling ice cream and from $7 to $10 a day selling freezers. I can freeze cream elegantly in one-half minute and that astonishes people so they all want to sample the cream, and then many of them buy freezers, as the cream is smooth and contains no lumps. Every freezer is guaranteed to freeze the cream in one-half minute. Any one can sell ice cream and the freezer sells itself. My sister is making from $10 to $15 a day. Write to W. H. Baird & Co., Sta. A., Pittsburg, Pa., and they will mail you circulars and full particulars free so any one can go right to work and make lots of money all summer.

Ready to Quit.

"Must you ever pursue me?" demanded the heroine, in sudden desperation.

The villain contemplated her with softened visage.

"I'd quit right now," he declared, "if I could get my back salary."—Detroit Tribune.

True Religion.

There is a great deal of true religion in silent endurance.—Detroit Free Press.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Abortion in Cows.

F. P., Kansas: Abortion in cows is caused by violent exercise, such as being driven at a run from pasture, kicks from some one, jumping, accident by falling, ergot in hay. It is generally preceded by dullness and suspension of chewing cud, and at times by drying up of the milk. It is claimed that there is contagious and non-contagious abortion. In the latter the germs of the disease are transmitted in various ways, even by the swill. For non-contagious abortion the animal should be removed to a quiet place and laudanum given—1 oz. for a small cow and 2 ozs. for a large one. If labor pains occur, repeat in four hours. For contagious abortion, disinfect the stable, and wash everything with which the cow has come in contact. Disinfecting may be done with bluestone, 5 ozs., and water, 1 gal. Also dissolve 1 drachm corrosive sublimate and 1 oz. each of alcohol and glycerine and shake well in 1 gallon of water. Use this as an injection into the vagina, and wash for parts about the valvula and root of the tail. This mixture should be kept in a wooden receptacle away from animals or children, as it is poisonous. Wash as above every morning. When abortion has occurred, the foetal membranes must be removed by the hand, and together with the foetus must be burned or buried deeply. Then the womb should be washed out with the corrosive sublimate solution injected through a rubber tube introduced to the depth of the womb and with a funnel in its outer elevated end. Other cows of the herd should be given one injection, with washing about the external parts and tail. The bull should be kept away from an aborting cow, as he will spread the disease. The utmost care must be exercised to prevent the disease from extending through the entire herd. A remedy that is recommended by some breeders is to give the cow a pint of hemp seed once a day in feed just previous to the bulling season, and continuing for four months. The cow should be kept in good condition.

Grape Raisins—Address of Firm.

F. W. T., Arkansas: Raisins are the dried fruit of the grape. The best sorts are the muscatel, or "sun raisins." These are dried upon the vines in many places, the stem of each bunch, when ripe, being partly severed, and the leaves that shade it being picked off. Thus exposed, the grapes soon shrivel, by the evaporation of the water they contain, and become sweeter by the concentration of the pulp. When dried, the bunches are carefully taken off and placed in boxes, with sheets of paper separating the layers. Other raisins are prepared by drying the ripe grapes after they are picked, either in the sun or heated rooms, and while they are drying sprinkling an alkaline lye over them. The effect of this is to cause a saccharine exudation to take place, which forms concretions upon the grapes, or raisins, and coats them with a thin varnish. Raisins known as lexies are so called from the lye employed, are hung on lines

Talmage's Sermon.

EFFECT OF IMPURE BOOKS UPON THE PEOPLE.

Morals of the Age Shown by Its Fashion Plates.

In his sermon this week Dr. Talmage chose a momentous and awful topic, "The Gates of Hell," the text selected being the familiar passage in Matthew xvi. 18: "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Entranced, until we could endure no more of the splendor, we have often gazed at the shining gates, the gates of pearl, the gates of heaven. But we are for awhile to look in the opposite direction, and see swinging open and shut the gates of hell.

I remember, when the Franco-German war was going on, that I stood one day in Paris looking at the gates of the Tuileries, and I was so absorbed in the sculpturing at the top of the gates—the masonry and the bronze—that I forgot myself, and after awhile, looking down, I saw that there were officers of the law scrutinizing me, supposing, no doubt, I was a German, and looking at those gates for adverse purposes. But, my friends, we shall not stand looking at the outside of the gates of hell. In this sermon I shall tell you of both gates, and I shall tell you what those gates are made of. With the hammer of God's truth I shall pound on the brazen panels, and with the lantern of God's truth I shall flash a light upon the shining hinges.

Gate the first: Impure literature. Anthony Comstock seized twenty tons of bad books, plates and letter press, and when our Professor Cochran, of the Polytechnic Institute, poured the destructive acids on those plates, they smoked in their righteous annihilation. And yet a great deal of the bad literature of the day is not gripped of the law. It is strewn in your parlors; it is in your libraries. Some of your children read it at night after they have retired, the gas burner swung as near as possible to their pillow. Much of this literature is under the title of scientific information. A book agent with one of these infernal books, glossed over with scientific nomenclature, went into a hotel and sold in one day a hundred copies, and sold them all to women! It is appalling that men and women who can get through their family physician all the useful information they may need, and without any contamination, should wade chin deep through such accursed literature under the plea of getting useful knowledge, and that printing presses, hoping to be called decent, lend themselves to this infamy. Fathers and mothers, be not deceived by the title, "medical works." Nine-tenths of those books come hot from the lost world, though they may have on them the names of the publishing houses of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia.

Then there is all the novelette literature of the day flung over the land by the million. As there are good novels that are long, so I suppose there may be good novels that are short, and so there may be a good novelette, but it is the exception. No one—mark this—no one systematically reads the average novelette of this day and keeps either integrity or virtue. The most of these novelettes are written by broken down literary men for small compensation, on the principle that having failed in literature elevated and pure, they hope to succeed in the tainted and nasty. Oh! this is a wide gate of hell. Every panel is made out of a bad book or newspaper. Every hinge is the interjoined type of a corrupt printing press. Every bolt or lock of that gate is made out of the plate of an unclean pictorial. In other words there are a million men and women in the United States to-day reading themselves into hell! When, in one of our cities, a prosperous family fell into ruins through the misdeeds of one of its members, the amazed mother said to the officer of the law: "Why, I never supposed there was anything wrong." Then she sat weeping in silence for some time, and said: "Oh! I have got it now! I know. I know! I found in her bureau drawer after she went away a bad book. That's what slew her."

The leprous booksellers have gathered up the catalogues of all the male and female seminaries in the United States, catalogues containing the names and residences of all the students, and circulars of death are sent to every one of them, without any exception. Can you imagine anything more deathful? There is not a young person, male or female, or an old person, who has not had offered to him or her a bad book or a bad picture. Scour your house to find out whether there are any of these adders coiled on your parlor center table, or coiled amid the toilet set on the dressing case. I adjure you before the sun goes down to explore your family libraries with an inexorable scrutiny. Remember that one bad book or bad picture may do the work for eternity. I want to arouse all your suspicions about novelettes. I want to put you on the watch against everything that may seem like surreptitious correspondence through the postoffice. I want you to understand that impure literature is one of the broadest, highest, mightiest gates of the lost.

Gate the second: The dissolute dance. You shall not divert me to the general subject of dancing. Whatever you may think of the parlor dance or the methodic motion of the body to sounds of music in the family or the social circle, I am not discussing that question. I want you to unite with me this hour in recognizing the fact that there is a dissolute dance. You know of what I speak. It is seen not only in the low haunts of death, but in elegant mansions. It is the first step to eternal ruin for a great multitude of both sexes. You know, my friends, what postures, and attitudes, and figures are suggested of the devil. They who glide into the dissolute dance glide over an incline plane, and the dance is swifter and swifter and wilder, until with the speed of lightning they whirl off the edges of a decent life into a fiery furnace. This gate of hell swings across the Axminster of many a fine parlor, and across the ballroom of the summer watering place. You have no right, my brother, my sister—you have no right to take an attitude to the sound of music which would be unbecoming in the absence of music. No Chickering grand of city parlor or fiddle of mountain picnic can consecrate that which God hath cursed.

Gate the third: Indiscreet apparel. The attire of the women for the last few years has been beautiful and graceful beyond anything I have known; but there are those who will always carry that which is right into the extraordinary and indiscreet. I charge Christian women, neither by style of dress nor adjustment of apparel, to become administrative of evil. Perhaps none else will dare to tell you, so I will tell you that there are multitudes of men and women who owe their eternal damnation to what has been at different times the boldness of womanly attire. Show me the fashion plates of any age between this and the time of Louis XVI., of France, and Henry VIII., of England, and I will tell you the type of morals or immorals of that age of that year. No exception to it. Immodest apparel always means a contaminated and depraved society. You wonder that the city of Tyre was destroyed with such a terrible destruction. Have you ever seen the fashion plate of the city of Tyre? I will show it to you:

"Moreover, the Lord saith, because the daughters of Zion are haughty and walk with stretched-forth necks and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go, and making a tinkling with their feet, in that day the Lord will take away the bravery of their tinkling ornaments about their feet, and their cauls, and their round tires like the moon, the rings, and nose jewels, the changeable suits of apparel, and the mantles, and the wimples, and the crisping pins."

That is the fashion plate of ancient Tyre. And do you wonder that the Lord God in his indignation blotted out the city, so that the fishermen to-day spread their nets where the city once stood?

Gate the fourth: Alcoholic beverages. Oh! the wine cup is the patron of impurity. The officers of the law tell us that nearly all the men who go into the shambles of death go in intoxicated, the mental and the spiritual abolished, that the brute may triumph. Tell me that a young man drinks, and I know the whole story. If he becomes a captive of the wine cup, he will become a captive of all other vices; only give him time. No one ever runs drunkenness alone. That is a carrion crow that goes in a flock, and when you see that beak ahead, you may know the other beaks are coming. In other words, the wine cup unbalances and dethrones one's better judgment, and leaves one the prey of all evil appetites that may choose to alight upon his soul. There is not a place of any kind in the United States to-day that does not find its chief abettor in the chalice of inebriacy. There is either a drinking bar before, or one behind, or one above, or one underneath. These people escape legal penalty because they are all licensed to sell liquor. The courts that license the sale of strong drink license gambling houses, license libertinism, license disease, license death, license all sufferings, all murders, all woe. It is the courts and the legislature that are swinging wide open this grinding, creaky, stupendous gate of the lost.

But you say: "You have described these gates of hell and shown us how they swing in to allow the entrance of the doomed. Will you not, please, before you get through the sermon, tell us how these gates of hell may swing out to allow the escape of the penitent?" I reply, but very few escape. Of the thousand that go in, nine hundred and ninety-nine perish. Suppose one of these wanderers should knock at your door, would you admit her? Suppose you knew where she came from, would you ask her to sit down at your dining table? Would you ask her to become the governess of your children? Would you introduce her among your acquaintances?

Would you take the responsibility of pulling on the outside of the gate of hell while the pusher on the inside of the gate is trying to get out? You would not, not one of a thousand of you would dare to do so. You would write beautiful poetry over her sorrows, and weep over her misfortunes, but give her practical help you never will. But you say, "Are there no ways by which the wanderer may escape?" Oh, yes; three or four. The one way is the sewing girl's garret, dingy, cold, hunger-blasted. But you say, "Is there no other way for her to escape?" Oh, yes. Another way is the street that leads to the river, at midnight, the end of the city dock, the moon shining down on the weary one, the rolling river so smooth she wonders if it is deep enough. It is. No boatman near enough to hear the plunge. No watchman near enough to pick her out before she sinks the third time. No other way? Yes. By the curve of the railroad at the point where the engineer of the lightning express train cannot see a hundred yards ahead to the form that lies across the track. He may whistle "down brakes," but not soon enough to disappoint the one who seeks her death. But you say, "Isn't God good, and won't he forgive?" Yes; but man will not, woman will not, society will not. The church of God says it will, but it will not. Our work, then, must be prevention rather than cure.

Those gates of hell are to be prostrated just as certainly as God and the Bible are true, but it will not be done until Christian men and women, quitting their prudery and squeamishness in this matter, rally the whole Christian sentiment of the church and assail these great evils of society. The Bible utters its denunciation in this direction again and again, and yet the piety of the day is such a namby-pamby sort of a thing that you cannot even quote Scripture without making somebody restless. As long as this holy imbecility reigns in the church of God, sin will laugh to scorn. I do not know but that before the church wakes up matters will get worse and worse, and that there will have to be the lamb sacrificed for each of the most carefully guarded folds, and the wave of unclean fire dash to the spire of the village church and the top of the cathedral tower.

Prophets and patriarchs, and apostles and evangelists, and Christ himself have thundered against these sins as against no other, and yet there are those who think we ought to take, when we speak of these subjects, a tone apologetic. I put my foot on all the conventional rhetoric on this subject, and I tell you plainly that unless you give up that sin your doom is sealed, and world without end you will be chased by the snathemas of an incensed God. I rally from the besieged gates of hell. We want in this besieging hour no soft sentimentalists, but men who are willing to take and give hard knocks. The gates of Gaza were carried off, the gates of Thebes were battered down; the gates of Babylon were destroyed, and the gates of hell are going to be prostrated.

The Christianized printing press will be rolled up like a battering ram. Then there will be a long list of aroused pulpits, which shall be assailing fortresses, and God's red hot truth shall be the flying ammunition of the contest; and the sappers and the miners will lay the train under these foundations of sin, and at just the right time God, who sends on the fray, will cry, "Down with the gates!" and the explosion beneath will be answered by all the trumpets of God on high, celebrating universal victory.

But there may be one wanderer that would like to have a kind word calling homeward. I have told you that society has no mercy. Did I hint, at an earlier point in this subject, that God will have mercy upon any wanderer who would like to come back to the heart of infinite love?

A cold Christmas night in a farmhouse. Father comes in from the barn, knocks the snow from his shoes, and sits down by the fire. The mother sits at the stand knitting, and they says to him, "Do you remember it is the anniversary to-night?" The father is angered. He never wants any allusion to the fact that one had gone away, and the mere suggestion that it was the anniversary of that sad event made him quite rough, although the tears ran down his cheeks. The old house dog, that had played with the wanderer when she was a child, comes up and puts his head on the old man's knee, but he roughly repulses the dog. He wants nothing to remind him of the anniversary day.

A cold winter night in a city church. It is Christmas night. They have been decorating the sanctuary. A lost wanderer of the street, with a thin shawl about her, attracted by the warmth and light, comes in and sits near the door. The minister of religion is preaching of him who was wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities, and the poor soul by the door said: "Why, that must mean me; mercy for the chief of sinners; bruised for our iniquities; wounded for our transgressions."

The music that night in the sanctuary brought back the old hymn which she used to sing when, with father and mother, on Sabbath she worshiped God in the village church. The service over, the minister went down the aisle. She said to him: "Were these words for me? 'Wounded for our transgressions.' Was that for me?" The man of God understood her not. He knew not how to comfort a shipwrecked soul, and he passed on and he passed out. The poor wanderer followed into the street.

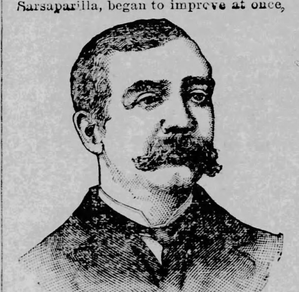
"What are you doing here, Meg?" said the police. "What are you doing here to-night?" "Oh," she replied, "I was in such a warm meet'n' and then the rattling cough came, and she held to the railing until the paroxysm was over. She passed on down the street, falling from exhaustion; recovering herself again, until after a while she reached the outskirts of the city, and passed on into the country road. It seemed so familiar. A step on the road, and she saw in the distance a light in the window. Ah! that light had been gleaming there every night since she went away. On that country road she passed until she came to the garden gate. She opened and passed up the path where she played in childhood. She came to the steps and looked in at the fire on the hearth. Then she put her fingers to the latch. Oh, if that door had been locked, she would have perished on the threshold, for she was near to death! But that door had not been locked since the time she went away. She pushed open the door. She went in and lay down on the hearth by the fire. The old house dog growled as he saw her enter, but there was something in the voice he recognized, and he frisked about her and all he almost pushed her down in his joy.

In the morning the mother came down and she saw a bundle of rags on the hearth; but when the face was uplifted she knew it, and it was no more Cud Meg of the street. Throwing her arms around the returned prodigal, she cried, "Oh, Maggie!" and while they were embraced a rugged form toward above them. It was the father. The severity all gone out of his face, he stooped and took her up tenderly, and carried her to mother's room, and laid her down on mother's bed, she was saying, "Then the lost one, looking up into her mother's face said: "'Wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities!' Mother, you think that means me?" "Oh, yes, my daring," said the mother. "If mother is so glad to get you back, don't you think God is glad to get you back?"

And there the lay dying, and all their dreams and all their prayers were filled with the words, "Wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities," until, just before the moment of her departure, her face lighted up, showing the pardon of God had dropped upon her soul. And there she slept the way on that book so smooth and pardoning Jesus. So the Lord took back one whom the world rejected.

OVERWORK
—INDUCED—
Nervous Prostration
Complete Recovery by the Use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"Some years ago, as a result of too close attention to business, my health failed. I became weak, nervous, was unable to look after my interests, and manifested all the symptoms of a decline. I took three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to improve at once,



and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."—H. O. HINSON, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.

Ayer's THE ONLY Sarsaparilla
RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S Pills Save Doctor's Bills.

BRILLIANTS.

To him the impulse of a kindly deed
Was more than any article of creed;
And whosoever chanced his face to
Forgot the preacher, but revered the man.
—Clinton Scollard, in Lippincott's.

Thou, my love, art sovereign there,
There thou hast a living shrine;
Let my portion be despair,
If the light of bliss be thine.

Love by thee, oh, might I live
Neath the darkest, stormiest sky;
'T were a blest alternative!
Grief is joy if thou be nigh.
—Miletzky.

Eyes are vocal, tears have tongues,
And there be words not made with lungs;
Sententious showers! Oh, let them fall!
Their cadence is rhetorical.
—Crashaw.

FOREVER—AND A DAY.

Urge me not, I pray!
All air is golden—
Every thing spray
In the sunlight blushes.
And my thoughts are holden
By the warbling thrushes;
Urge me not to-day.

Oh, when winds of May
Shake the boughs with laughter
Till they toss and sway,
Till they kiss and sever,
Speak not of hereafter.
Breathe not of forever—
Give me but to-day!
—J. K. Wetherill.

BARBARA.

The breeze of spring is not so blithe,
The sea-gull not so free,
No silver fish so light and lithe
To wind in the green sea.
Nor e'er did subtle alchemist
Compound such wondrous dyes
Of sapphire sky and emerald mist
As to the hue of Barbara's eyes.

The wind goes wavering through the grass,
The sea-gull circles high,
The golden sunbeams in a mass
Break from the rift of sky.
But I may bind the wind as well,
Or scale the gull's high nest,
As ever hope the gold to tell
That flows round Barbara's breast.

AFTER SPRING.

No more the sullen clouds
Muffle the pine-tops as they trail along,
Nor in their ghost-white shrouds
The lifeless meadows sleep forlorn of song;
With every morning's dew
Heaven gains a higher dome and earth a clearer view.

In dainty pink and white
The bowery orchards toss the foam-flakes high,
Swinging their seas of light
Against the mellow radiance of the sky;
Loosened by hands unseen,
The wind-cuffed petals fall to wilt on carpets green.

Laughter Lends a New Charm

To beauty when it discloses a pretty set of teeth. Whiteness, when nature has supplied this element of loveliness, may be retained through life by using the fragrant SOZODONT.

A GREAT FARM

In the Southern Part of Louisiana and Contains 1,500,000 Acres.

The largest farm in this country, and probably in the world, is situated in the southwestern part of Louisiana. It extends one hundred miles north and south, and twenty-five miles east and west. It was purchased in 1883 by a syndicate of Northern capitalists by whom it is still operated. At the time of its purchase its 1,500,000 acres was a vast pasture for cattle belonging to a few dealers in that country. Now it is divided into pasture stations or ranches, existing every six miles. The fencing is said to have cost about $50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, corn and cotton. A tract say half a mile wide, is taken, and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows. By this arrangement thirty acres are gone over in a day with the labor of only three men. There is not a single draught horse on the entire place, if we except those used by the herders of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head on the place. The Southern Pacific railway runs for thirty-six miles through the farm. The company have three steamboats operating on the estate, of which three hundred miles are navigable. It has also an icehouse, bank, shipyard, and rice mills.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Practical.

Sunday School Teacher (in a sheep district)—Why did the shepherd leave the ninety and nine sheep in the wilderness, and go after the one that was lost? Cocky's Son (with eager confidence)—Please, miss, 'cause it was the prize ram.—Australian Paper.

Providing for an Average.

Northern Visitor—The most remarkable thing I have noticed here is the great number of large families.

Kentuckian—I reckon it is a wise dispensation of the good Lord, sah. So many of our people are killed off in feuds, sah.—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR SUMMER EVENINGS.

WHAT IS CHIC FOR FULL DRESS AND COOL AS POSSIBLE.

Matrons and Maids Appear in Virginal White Muslins.

While very full evening dress is not considered good form at most watering place hotels, there are a hundred and one opportunities during the summer for wearing a low cut evening dress. Visiting at country houses necessitates the wearing of such attire, and at hops at hotels and at the dinners and small dances which are part of the summer routine there is as great a necessity for a pretty evening dress as during the winter season.

There is one great advantage as regards evening dresses. Fashion decrees there must exist a marked difference between them and those worn for balls and more formal entertainments; consequently, so far as material and trimmings are concerned,

there is a great difference in expense. As for the making, well, there never is any difference in that, be the gown one knew it, and it was no more Cud Meg of the street. Throwing her arms around the returned prodigal, she cried, "Oh, Maggie!" and while they were embraced a rugged form toward above them. It was the father. The severity all gone out of his face, he stooped and took her up tenderly, and carried her to mother's room, and laid her down on mother's bed, she was saying, "Then the lost one, looking up into her mother's face said: "'Wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities!' Mother, you think that means me?" "Oh, yes, my daring," said the mother. "If mother is so glad to get you back, don't you think God is glad to get you back?"

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take a well cut although cheap corset cover, bone it, and then cover it with the material of which the dress is to be made. These corset covers do not squeeze the figure or push up the bust, and some very pretty waists have been made by using them for linings.

Muslin and gauzes make extremely smart gowns for evening wear. They need not be made over silk, but of course a silk slip does add greatly to the beauty of the gown. When it is used, it is best made quite separate from the muslin skirt itself, and can

mind, unless she be one of the forbe lined with haircloth or stiffly wired around the bottom of the skirt. This allows the muslin to fall off itself into much more graceful folds. An extremely pretty flowered muslin of white ground with a pale green design over it was made up the other day over an old pale green satin skirt. The waist was cut quite low, but square rather than round. There was fulness gathered in at the belt and all around the shoulders, and the trimming of the neck was a flat band of two-inch wide green satin ribbon, which was finished at either side of the neck with a large double bow. The belt was also of the satin ribbon, finished with a double bow. The sleeves, of surpassing size, were of the green satin, covered with the muslin and closely wired in order to preserve their stand out appearance. The gown was very fresh and cool looking, and had a chic little air which more elaborate costumes very often sadly lack.

A more elaborate gown was made of pale yellow crape, the skirt very much gored, nearly eight yards in width. It was made loose from the underskirt of silk, only fastened to it at the band. The underskirt was wired across the front and side breadths with quite a broad wire, and only part way up the back of the skirt was there any haircloth. It hung out after the most approved flaring fashion; indeed there was nothing left to be desired as to its exceedingly smart appearance.

The waist fitted like a well-fitting glove. In the middle of the back and front were laid clusters of tacks which, however, while they gave a fulness to the waist, in no way interfered with the smooth effect. The sleeves were very large puffs reaching just to the elbow. Over the front of the waist and one sleeve was draped a bertha of old applique lace, tied on the other shoulder and half way across the waist was a bunch of red poppies. The red of the poppies and the yellow of the crape and lace formed a beautiful combination of coloring, and having the skirt separate from the underskirt made it exceedingly light and summery looking.

The dotted swiss muslins are very much the rage this summer. They are all made up elaborately and it is considered quite the thing to have two waists to each skirt, a high-necked and low-necked waist. It is a good plan, for these gowns must be expensively made and have a lot of trimming to look well. A pale pink with black dots has lately been made up. The skirt has a pink silk underskirt and is itself trimmed with six narrow ruffles, edged alternately with black and white lace, very narrow. The low waist is made on the plan called the baby waist and is exceedingly soft and full. It has a bertha of one flounce of the muslin, on which are sewed several ruffles, very narrow and all edged with the black and white lace. As this bertha goes over the sleeves, which are exceedingly large anyway, the breadth across the back is somewhat startling. However, the waist is then made by force of contrast to look several inches smaller, and as the general appearance is that of a French fashion plate, there can surely be no fault found.

White is always more or less in fashion, and this year there are ever so many white fabrics to choose from for evening gowns. Every woman likes to include in her summer outfit one white gown, be it ever so simple. The wool and the silk materials, although they cost more in the beginning are cheaper in the end, as muslins and gauzes require silk lining, thus almost doubling their original cost. A batiste dress, just finished, cost only twenty-five cents a yard, and fourteen yards was all that was required. The dressmaker who made it up asked for nineteen yards of white silk at a dollar a yard to line it. The gown is very pretty and the woman for whom it was made does not have to consult economy, so there is no reason for worrying about her, but it is just as well for most women to buy the nineteen yards of white silk and save the batiste. They need not buy white silk either. The daintiest and prettiest of crepons are to be had in all the shops—crepons which make up into the daintiest and most satisfactory of evening gowns. Skirts quite plain, excessively gored and simple baby waists with big puffed sleeves can be trimmed with fancy ribbons, and lace even is not needful. A belt of ribbon with band of the same to finish the neck makes as pretty and dainty a finish as heart could wish, and just now ribbons are marked down to ridiculously low prices. For forty cents and for twenty-five cents are to be had Dresden ribbons, as the taffeta ribbons are called, with the designs like those on Dresden china. A white ground with an edge of some deep color and sprayed all over with tiny bouquets of flowers is about as pretty a thing as could be wished for, and if only one gown can be afforded, two or three of ribbons will make it look like such a lot before the season is over.

The cotton crepes make pretty evening gowns, and they can be had as low as twelve and fifteen cents a yard. It is very much better to utilize old ball gowns as linings than to attempt to refreshen them and have them do duty in themselves. The few yards of cotton crepe needed to cover and old ball gown costs so absurdly little and makes such a smart, fresh appearance that no one who has tried the experiment will ever again put money into furnishing up old rags and tatters. Neatness is above all things the principal thing in a woman's appearance, and faded finery, be it ever so expensive to start with, is never anything but ugly, and in summer shows the worst possible advantage.

The ingenue style of dress is now allowed, even for married women, and white muslin gowns are exceedingly smart. But such muslin gowns with rows and rows of lace insertion and yards and yards of lace trimming made up over satin or silk! It is all very well to call these garments muslin, but the quantity of that material used amounts to very little, for the lace predominates over all, and such a simple looking frock costs more than any one not well posted could ever imagine. They very soon deface, and as the only way to freshen them is to send them to a cleaner, where any price wished is asked, it can readily be seen that such attire is not at the disposal of every body. Still, for the few who can afford it, nothing is more becoming.

A black evening dress is fashionable winter and summer. Black satin waists are worn with gauze or grenadine skirts, and are trimmed with mousseline de soie or chiffon of the same color or with white lace. Some have the ribbons and berthas of black chiffon, trimmed with narrow yellow lace, and this looks very light and cool.

India silks have had to yield in favor of the taffetas, and a taffeta silk gown in these days is a very good investment. In the light colors there is a great choice and a wide range of price. But, made with two waists, one high and one low, they form, as it were, a background for a summer wardrobe, which helps along in a marvelous way. Lace trimming will look well on them, but are not a necessity. Some of the prettiest of these silks have a satin stripe, and if ribbons of the same shade as the stripe are used, there is no necessity for lace or chiffon. These silks stand out very nicely, and yet can be fitted to the figure much better than the heavier silks. For young and old alike they are in the fashion, and for once fashion has given us something to be thankful for.

The Test of Success.

Success in this life, my son, consists in the ability to sigh over those happy days when "I had to earn my breakfast before I eat it, by George!" and when I didn't know what it was to have a new coat and a new pair of pants at the same time."—Boston Transcript.

A Peculiar Fact.

"Keep out of debt, young man," said the philosopher. "People will think better of you for it."

"Perhaps," was the thoughtful reply; "and yet I've noticed that the more I owe people the gladder they always seem to see me."—Washington Star.

CONSUMPTION

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

The Sunday School.

The Golden Calf.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Little children, keep yourselves from idols.—1 John 5:21.

LESSON TEXT.

(Exod. 32:1-8, 30-35.)

Study connection in Exodus 32.

1. And when the people saw that Moses delayed to come down out of the mount, the people gathered themselves together unto Aaron, and said unto him, Up, make us gods, which shall go before us; for as for this Moses, the man that brought us up out of the land of Egypt, we wot not what has become of him.

2.—And Aaron said unto them, Break off the golden earrings, which are in the ears of your wives, of your sons, and of your daughters, and bring them unto me.

3.—And all of the people brake off the golden earrings which were in their ears, and brought them unto Aaron.

4.—And he received them at their hand, and fashioned it with a graving tool, after he had made it a molten calf; and they said, These be thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt.

5.—And when Aaron saw it, he built an altar before it; and Aaron made proclamation, and said, To-morrow is a feast to the Lord.

6.—And they rose up early on the morrow, and offered burnt offerings, and brought peace offerings; and the people sat down to eat and to drink, and rose up to play.

7.—And the Lord said unto Moses, Go, get thee down; for thy people, which thou broughtest out of the land of Egypt have corrupted themselves.

8.—They have turned aside quickly out the way which I commanded them; they have made them a molten calf, and have worshipped it, and have sacrificed thereunto, and said, These be thy gods, O Israel, which have brought thee up out of the land of Egypt.

30.—And it came to pass on the morrow that Moses said unto the people, Ye have sinned a great sin, and now I will go up unto the Lord; peradventure I shall make an atonement for your sin.

31.—And Moses returned unto the Lord and said, Oh, this people have sinned a great sin, and have made them gods of gold.

32.—Yet now, if thou wilt forgive their sin—; and if not blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written.

33.—And the Lord said unto Moses, Whosoever hath sinned against me, him will I blot out of my book.

34.—Therefore now go, lead the people unto the place of which I have spoken unto thee: behold, mine Angel shall go before thee; nevertheless, in the day when I visit, I will visit their sin upon them.

35.—And the Lord plagued the people, because they made the calf, which Aaron made.

Illustrative Applications.

Moses said unto the people, Ye have sinned a great sin. And Moses returned unto the Lord, and said, Oh, this people have sinned a great sin (Ex. 32:30, 31). Moses was as faithful in his words to the people whom he loved as he was faithful in his words for them. He was as plain-spoken to them as he was to God when he talked about them. He said to their faces what he said behind their backs. There is no real fidelity without fearless truth-speaking. It is not kindness to one whom we love who has done wrong, to gloss his sin sin over as if, after all, he were not so much to blame for it, or as if it were an open question whether he really did right or wrong. The true way is to let him understand plainly that the trouble with him is not his circumstances or his misjudgment, but his sin; not his being tempted, but his guilty yielding to temptation.

If thou wilt forgive their sin; and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of my book (v. 32). There is all the difference that the world between sharing another's guilt and sharing the consequences of another's guilt. The one is always base, the other may be truly noble. A man may oppose with all his power the wrong course of his partner, or his brother, or his child, or his father, and then when the blow falls on the guilty one he may quietly share in the punishment without attempting to screen himself at the others cost, or he may permit it all to come on himself unjustly, rather than expose the one he loves by asserting his own freedom from complicity with the wrong. Never does Moses appear in a grander and a more admirable light than while thus pleading tenderly with God to spare these sinful people, or let him die with them. So long as God's honor was at stake, Moses could stand out against his own brother to the death. With God's honor vindicated, Moses was ready to die for any one of that sinful people whom he led. The truest devotion to another will never consent to do wrong for the loved one; but it will be ready to suffer wrong to the uttermost for that object of affection.

Whosoever hath sinned against me, him will I blot out of my book (v. 33). We cannot take another's guilt. We cannot lift sin and its consequences from the soul of the one whom we love dearest. A mother may wish and pray that she might die for her poor reprobate boy; but his sin is not on her soul; it is on his, and there it must remain. So in every case where one would gladly take all the penalty of a dear one's missing, God holds each soul responsible for its own transgressions, and the penalty must fall where the sin rested. We cannot bear one another's sins. Moses—friend of God as he was—could not bear on his soul the sins of the people whom he loved. God held them all, God holds us all, individually to account for individual sins. But there is One whom God permits to be a Sin Bearer for others. "There is one God and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus." He died for sinners—the just for the unjust; and "the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all." Through him alone can we have forgiveness of our sins.

And the Lord smote the people, because they made the calf (v. 35). Forgiveness does not do away with all the earthly consequences of the sin forgiven. The unconditional pardon of a murderer would neither bring back his victim to life nor take from him all cause of regret and suffering as a result of his crime. Transgression always injures a man. He will in some way feel its sad consequences so long as he lives. Nothing could be more foolish than for us to suppose that we could do wrong and be forgiven for it, and that would be the end of it. It wouldn't be the end of it. The sin itself, the guilt of the sin, God would put an end to, would put out of sight and thought by his act of forgiveness; but the earthly consequences of that sin must continue so long as earth continues. And God must give a child of his new treatment and a new training because of his every new experience in sin. The man who has been found guilty of crime must not wonder that he is distrusted long after he has served out his term of legal punishment. Nor can a man expect to be as strong, as sensitive, or as spotless, at the point of his former failures in integrity, as if he had never yielded to temptation just there. If we consent to yield to sin, we have got to suffer because of our sinning—to suffer here in the flesh even when we are forgiven of God for our transactions. Sin is a terrible thing—even in view of its gracious forgiveness.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

In Your Blood

Is the cause of the tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach, and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure to effect. 25c.

Unexpected Modesty.

It is painful to notice that the low cut of American oarsmen's jerseys has caused a pang to thrill the modest British bosom. An oarsman's brawny arms and sun-kissed neck may not be as pretty to look at as the undecided shapes gracing a queen's drawing-room, and yet on the score of propriety they ought to be equally esteemed. However, the Americans should buy new and higher jerseys. It would be too bad if the English spectators should feel impelled to avert their blushing face and thus miss the race.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Long Vacation.

Stranger—I've met several people goin' shootin' and fishin' to-day—is there a half-holiday in the town?

Resident—A half-holiday! Most of us have had to take a whole one—two years long.—Sydney Bulletin.

CLEVELAND SWORE AT 'EM.

Don't Believe He is in Any Personal Danger at All.

In some undefinable way the impression has gotten abroad that the President is not a physically courageous man, and that one of his weaknesses is a fear that he will meet a violent death. The extraordinary precautions that are taken under the direction of Col. John M. Wilson, the army officer intrusted with the special care of the White House and the sacred person of the President and members of his family, are popularly supposed to be by order of Mr. Cleveland, or in obedience to his known desires. Such, however, appears not to be the case, and one of the closest friends that the President told the Chicago Post man the other day that if there was any one thing above all others that made Grover Cleveland furiously angry it was the thought that he was being especially guarded from harm by the hired agents of the government.

"Why," said my informant, "Grover Cleveland's early experience as a man around town and a "night owl" made him absolutely indifferent and fearless upon the subject of personal safety. He never gives the threats of cranks or the wild stories about designs against him a moment's thought, except for the amusement they afford him for the moment. He occasionally hears about the precautions that are being taken for his safety, but looks upon them as mere newspaper rumors, and never dreams that anybody can be so foolish as to imagine that he himself is in the slightest need of that sort of protection. He knows, of course, that there are officers about the White House and Woodley, but he thinks they are there to shield Mrs. Cleveland and the children from possible harm."

"I might relate a little incident that occurred the other night," continued the narrator, which will illustrate the personal fearlessness of the President. It was a short while before the President's family moved in from Woodley. Mr. Cleveland was driving home very late. The night was cloudy and dark. At one point along the lone'y road was a dense grove extending for about a quarter of a mile. A more forbidding and lonesome place at that hour of the night it would be difficult to imagine. At the very gloomiest spot in the woods three men jumped out in front of his horses' heads and made a demonstration. The driver halted, and the President, aroused from a doze into which he had fallen, reached his head out of the carriage and demanded angrily to know what was the matter. He saw the three men, and without waiting for an explanation began cursing them in vigorous and terse Anglo-Saxon for stopping a peaceable citizen on the public highway. Everything seemed to indicate a hold-up, and to a man of the President's experience the situation must have seemed plain to him. As a matter of fact, it did appear clear that he was about to be made the victim of a highway robbery. The thought that violence might be intended him never entered his head. He knew that he had been stopped on the road by men presumably road agents, and it made him mad clear through. One of the men came to the side of the carriage and asked if that he and his companions were officers especially assigned for duty in that "neck of the woods" to protect the President of the United States in his passage to and from Woodley. They had heard the carriage approaching and probably felt it would be a good play under the circumstances to make a demonstration which would show their vigilance. The lateness of the hour and the darkness of the night struck them as being a natural and favorable stage setting for a very fetching dramatic display. They made the exhibition all right enough, but the effect produced was not what they had anticipated.

"When the President had concluded his sulphurous lecture they concluded, one and all, that they were not called upon for an encore. The President upbraided the officers and inveighed vigorously against the "damphoolishness" that had dictated any such move as the stationing of detectives along his route home. The scene was one well calculated to try any one's nerves, and the manner in which the President acquitted himself would have satisfied any man who saw it that he was as nearly destitute of fear as any knight of old would have been. I got this story from one of the participants, and it was not Cleveland."

If You Are Tired

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. B. CARPENTER, Columbus, O., says: "It is excellent as a tonic and invigorator."

A Unique Lighthouse.

The lighthouse that has been erected by the United States government at Paris Island, Port Royal Sound, South Carolina, is novel in form, and, though erected as an experiment, it has done its duty well. It is the most economical structure in the history of lighthouse construction. When first erected it was regarded with many misgivings by experts.

CHEAPEST LIGHTHOUSE.

The light, which is run up and down in rails in the plane of the structure, is housed by day. At night it is hoisted to its place at the apex of the triangle by machinery worked in the oil house at the base of the structure. The large foundation plates are about 40 feet apart. The focal plane of the light is 120 feet above the sea level, but the top of the structure is 132 feet from the ground. The cost of the iron work set up is $9,400, and that of the structure complete and lighted about $12,000.

Still Subject to Limitations.

The new woman has not progressed so far as to be affected by the abolition of Sunday shaving, but we know not what may be in the future. There are certain hirsute stimulants advertised.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

MONEY MADE AT HOME.

Are you honest, sober, industrious?—If so, engage with us for 1895; $90 a month; $3.50 a year. You can make it easy; six hours a day. Our agents do not complain of hard times. Why? They are making money selling our Perfection Push Washer, the only practical family washer manufactured; washes, dries and polishes clothes perfectly in two minutes; no experience nec

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 116,000

OUR CHEAP CLUB PRICE.

We are receiving thousands of new names every week at our cheap club price, and we challenge any one who pays ten cents for the Weekly Blade for three months, to express dissatisfaction. Inasmuch as we award a premium book to every sender of a small club, we ought to receive more small clubs. We do not want people to get the idea that they must raise clubs of 100 to 200, because such large clubs can not be obtained in small towns. We want more clubs of ten from places wherein clubs have not yet been raised on this offer. If you do not want to raise a club yourself, will you please show a copy of the Weekly Blade to some one who will send us a club? At least do us the favor to send the names of a few of your neighbors to whom we can send specimen copies.

OUR NEXT SERIAL.

Some time in August we propose beginning the publication of another serial story, in addition to the one now running in our columns. It is a story of American life of the present day, deeply interesting, and bearing a lesson which will be of benefit to every reader. It is entitled:

AN ENEMY'S WORK.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

Mr. Rexford is a well-known American writer, and his writings are favorites with the great mass of intelligent readers. This story was not prepared for the general literary market, but was written expressly for The Blade, with an eye single to its vast army of readers who find in it their ideal type of family newspaper. Mr. Rexford has known The Blade for years, and was a contributor to its columns in the past. His thousands of old friends among our readers will be glad to welcome him back again.

ADDITIONAL PRIZES.

A HAPPY IDEA FOR ALL OUR CLUB RAISERS.

These Prize Offers Do Not Conflict With the Offer Elsewhere.

Scores of our subscribers write us that it is very exciting and interesting to take three months' subscriptions to the Weekly Blade at ten cents. They start out to raise a club of ten, and usually become so interested in the work that they secure fifty, one hundred or even more names the first day. Then they continue the work to see what they can really do.

We notice that a number of club-raisers are selecting books consecutively, beginning with No. 1 on the list. This shows that they have an idea of sending in names enough to get the entire series of books, or else are interested to see how high up in the list they will get before September 1.

This is a good idea, and we are determined to encourage it. Therefore, we propose to announce another list of ten prizes, which will in no wise conflict with the other, but will be in addition thereto. By this we mean that it will be possible for any one person to obtain a prize from both lists.

First—We offer a Blade sewing machine to every person who will secure, during the three summer months, the whole list of sixty-eight books as premiums. This premium is worth $18.

Second—We offer a hunting-cased gold watch—described as No. 1 in The Blade list—worth $15.75, to every person who will secure, during the same time sixty premium books.

Third—We offer a hunting-cased coin silver watch—described as No. 27 in the Blade list—worth $10, to every person who will secure 58 premium books.

Fourth—We offer a Blade china dinner set, 108 pieces, valued at $9.25, to every person who will secure 56 premium books.

Fifth—We offer an open-faced coin silver watch—described as No. 26 in the Blade list—valued at $6.50, to every person who will secure 50 premium books.

Sixth—We offer an open-faced nickel silver Elgin watch—described as No. 4 in the Blade watch list—valued at $5.50, to any person who will secure 48 premium books.

Seventh—We offer one dozen of table knives, described in the Blade list, and valued at $4.25, to any person who will secure 45 premium books.

Eighth—We offer one Blade china tea set, 56 pieces, valued at $4.00, to any person who will secure 43 premium books.

Ninth—We offer one dozen nickel table spoons, described in the Blade list, valued at $2.35, to any person who will secure 40 premium books.

Tenth—We offer one dozen nickel tea spoons, as described in the Blade list, valued at $1.25, to any person who will secure 30 premium books.

We call particular attention to the fact that the above offers are NOT merely offered to the FIRST persons securing the above number of books, but to ALL who reach the required number. This offer, therefore, does not mean merely ten prizes, but it may possibly mean 100 prizes, as we apprehend a very large number will, during the season, secure the above prizes.

Be SURE and number your lists of names consecutively, so that we can tell, at a glance, how your list stands on September 1. Many of our readers are already advanced toward some of the above premiums, and hundreds more can very easily secure the same prizes, if they go at the work at once.

The old controversy has again sprung up as to whether the United States "is" or "are." The discussion is all bosh; the war settled that.

THE IOWA MULCT LAW.

Several persons have written to The Blade for an explanation of the cases recently decided against the saloon of Des Moines, Iowa, resulting in their all being closed up. The matter is a very simple one. By the present liquor law of Iowa—the so-called "mulct law"—the Clark prohibitory law may be suspended as far as the municipalities are concerned, if a majority of the persons who voted at the preceding election sign a petition in favor of the opening of the saloons. This is necessary before they can be allowed to do business. Such a petition was gotten up in and the saloons were opened. But a close examination of the petition showed that it did not have the names of enough legal voters. It had been "stuffed." Some men had signed twice and some three times.

The cause of this inability of the saloons of Des Moines to get enough signatures to their petition is thus explained: The Democratic vote was very light last fall. Prohibition was not an issue. The only question was whether the Democratic tariff and panic policy should be endorsed. Many Democrats could not vote to do that, nor were they willing to vote for Republican candidates. So they did not vote at all. And as a consequence they are now unable to sign a saloon petition. They are broken hearted. If they had known how much depended on their names being on the poll books they could not have been kept from the polls last fall. Apparently this failure of several hundred earnest drinkers to vote will make Des Moines a "dry" city the rest of the year.

The indications are that Des Moines, and all the cities of Iowa, will have a very heavy vote at the next state elections. The people who are friendly to the saloons will all vote, so that they may be able to use their names to petitions in favor of opening them. Per contra, every citizen who is opposed to the saloons will surely vote; for, as the law requires the petition to be signed by a majority of the voters, the greater the total vote the more names will be needed, and the probability increased that not enough names can be had to enable them to open.

The moral of the whole matter is, that every man should cast his ballot at every election. Probably it would be impossible to strictly enforce a compulsory voting law in any state, but there should be some penalty for neglect of the rights and duties of citizenship. In the case under consideration the friends of the saloons find themselves in a fix because of their failure to vote. Oftener it is the so-called "better element" which fails to go to the polls, and so becomes responsible for election abuses and misrule. If all citizens did their full duty by going to the primaries and the polls, a very quiet reform would at once be instituted.

Another point is made clear by this Des Moines case—that the mulct liquor law will prove to be a provision of distinct educational value on the liquor question. It will cause men to debate with themselves as to the policy of allowing open saloons, and it will bring this question to mind at every election. The opponents of the saloon have nothing to fear from such educational work, while the saloons themselves have everything to fear. Proper education on the subject will bring all intelligent men in line to aid the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TO THE HOUSEHOLD.

Readers of the Household page will be glad to know that, beginning with the issue of July 18, Miss Bouton will give each week, continuing through August and September, a short critique of some talked of new book, or some fresh literary notes, so that members may know what is going on in the literary world. This is in response to several requests received recently.

A word to the Merry-Go-Rounds. The badges have come, and very pretty pieces of workmanship they are, most desirable in every respect. Let those who have begun to get up clubs work with a will for their completion, as they will now receive their badges as soon as earned. And members who have not commenced may do so now, and win their prize within a few days. It will take only a little energy and enterprise. Let us hear from you.

RUSSIA IN KOREA.

As time passes the policy of Russia in the far East is developing. The world looked on, while Japan's victorious armies were driving the barbarian Chinese before them like sheep, and speculated as to what advantage Russia would manage to obtain in the settlement of the war by treaty. It was a foregone conclusion that she would seek territorial extension, for she has always desired at least a seaport of the first class on the Pacific which is not ice-bound. It was conjectured that she would endeavor to obtain a slice of Chinese territory—especially after she interfered to prevent the permanent acquisition of the Lalo Tung peninsula by Japan.

But there are no cabinet secrets better guarded than than those of the Czar, and the guesses made as to Russian purposes were, as usual, wide of the mark. The King of Korea has entered into what is practically an alliance with Russia, and Japan realizes that it is but a question of time until Korea will become a dependency of Russia, and practically a part of the Czar's dominions.

There is in this good ground for the irritation in Japan against Russia. The Mikado waged the war against China primarily to achieve the independence of Korea. In fact, she forebore to press her own claims of sovereignty over that country, which were, to all intents and purposes, quite as good as those of China. It is a stinging humiliation to find that she has simply acted as a retriever for Russia. And the worst of the situation is that Japan can do nothing to release Russia's grip from Korea. The great northern empire is too strong for Japan to resort to arms. Though there is a "war party" in Japan, clamorous to throw down the gage to Russia, the Emperor and his counselors are too wise to rush into such an unequal conflict. Japan will have to swallow the dose, and wait for the time when she can have revenge—if it ever shall come.

Mormon missionaries are vigorously proselyting in California and other states. But no one is now alarmed over this any more than over any other religious propaganda. Polygamy is not taught or practiced any more, and it would do no good if it were taught. The "new woman" is too self-respecting to allow herself to share with others that which should be all her own. If she marry, she demands an entire husband, not a fraction of one.

THE FISCAL YEAR.

June 30 closed the second fiscal year of the present Democratic administration. The financial showing is not one of which any Democrat can be proud. The result of the year's Democratic financiering is that the government's receipts for the year, under the Wilson-Gorman law, lacked $43,250,000 of meeting its expenditures.

For the two fiscal years—from July 1, 1893, to June 30, 1895—the deficit is $113,250,000.

Besides this, there has been an addition of $150,000,000 to the bonded debt of the country, with an increase of $7,500,000 per year to the interest burden.

This is the summing up of what Democratic theories as to national finances fail to accomplish when put to the test of practice.

The receipts of the national treasury for the fiscal year just closed were as follows, omitting the postal revenues:

From customs	$152,864,578
From internal revenue	142,939,111
From miscellaneous sources	17,048,839
Total	$312,852,528

The improved business conditions of the past year, as compared with the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, are reflected in an increase of revenues. That is, the deficit this year is not as great as that for 1594. As compared with that year, the revenue from customs show an increase of $21,000,000, from internal taxes a decrease of about $4,000,000, and from miscellaneous sources a decrease of $1,000,000. The total receipts for the fiscal year 1894, were $297,722,019, and for the year just ended $312,852,528—a net gain of $15,130,509. But for the year 1893 the receipts were $385,819,628, or $73,000,000 more than during the year just ended. As compared with 1892, the revenues of the past year show a decrease of about $42,000,000. As compared with 1891 there is a decrease of $80,000,000. Here are the figures in detail:

Fiscal Years.	Revenue.
1891	$392,612,448
1892	354,937,785
1893	385,819,628
1894	297,722,019
1895	312,852,528

The difference between the receipts under the McKinley tariff and Republican legislation, as shown by the totals of the first three years given, and of those under the Wilson-Gorman abomination, are clearly visible. It is the difference between plenty of revenue, a full treasury, and a lack of revenue, with a deficit and a bond issue.

Below we give a comparison of customs and internal revnue receipts, and the table will be of special interest to those who want to compare the McKinley and Wilson acts as revenue-raising measures. The former went into effect October 1, 1890, and the latter August 28, 1894:

Fiscal Years.	Customs Revenue.	Internal Revenue.
1891	$219,522,205	$145,686,249
1892	177,452,964	153,971,072
1893	203,355,016	161,027,623
1894	131,818,530	147,111,232
1895	152,864,578	142,939,111

The total expenditures of the government of the United States for the fiscal year just ended were approximately as follows—the exact figures not being yet obtainable:

Civil and miscellaneous	$ 93,387,920
War	51,830,862
Navy	28,742,094
Indians	9,922,021
Pensions	141,391,623
Interest	30,916,937
Total	$356,190,459

During the fiscal year of 1894, the expenditures of the government for the above purposes were $367,525,279—about eleven and a half millions more. There was a decrease during the year of $8,500,000 in the civil and miscellaneous expenditures, of $2,700,000 in the expenses of the military establishment, of three millions in the expenses of the naval establishment, of $300,000 in the expenses of the Indian bureau. There was little change in the pension disbursements, and there was an increase of three millions in the interest payments.

During the past five fiscal years the aggregate expenditures of the government for these purposes were as follows:

Fiscal Years.	Expenditures.
1891	$355,372,685
1892	345,023,331
1893	383,477,954
1894	367,525,279
1895	356,190,459

Leaving the postal receipts and disbursements out of the calculation, as they practically balance each other, a comparison of these figures representing expenditures with the receipts given above, we find the financial operations of the government for the five fiscal years just closed sum up as follows:

Fiscal Years.	Surplus.	Deficit.
1891	$37,239,763	.....
1892	9,914,454	.....
1893	2,341,674	.....
1894	.....	$69,803,260
1895	.....	43,337,931

For the first three years there was a total surplus of $49,495,891; for the last two years there was a deficit of $113,141,191. In the five years the Treasury has run behind $63,645,300. This deficit has been met by using the proceeds of the two bond issues. It will be remembered that the bonds were issued for the alleged purpose of maintaining the gold reserve; but Secretary Carlisle admitted to the last Congress that of the gold in the Treasury when he took office and of the proceeds of the bond sales he had used more than $105,000,000 in the payment of the ordinary expenses of government.

There are the facts and figures. They carry their own lesson to every intelligent voter. They show that the Democratic financial policy is a failure. Then, when we take into consideration the enormous losses to the people from the business depression of 1893-'94, from which we are slowly emerging, it should be plain that the path of safety is a return to Republican protection and Republican financial management. The object-lesson of the past two years ought to put a stop to any more rainbow-chasing for the adoption of theories which sound well, but which fail when tested in practice.

According to a report issued by the government, the mineral product of the United States for 1894 was valued at $524,965,131. This was divided into metallic, $218,168,788; non-metallic, $305,786,343, and unspecified, $1,000,000. As compared to the previous year there was a large decrease in the aggregate output, which was probably due to the hard times and consequently diminished demand. The present year should make a better showing.

It is reported from Washington that ex-Governor Francis, of Missouri, chairman of the Democratic convention in that state in about two months to consider the silver question. It will be preceded by a sound-money campaign, presumably at the instigation of Cleveland. He is fighting the 16 to 1 element of the Democracy tooth and nail.

There are several Presidential candidates who would like to know what Tom Reed is thinking about.

THREE PAPERS ON THE SILVER QUESTION.

We take pleasure in saying that the arrangements for the discussion of the great currency issue, which is now at the front in the popular mind, are progressing rapidly, and will soon be completed.

The question must be settled.

It must be settled right.

We all know that sometimes a theory is very attractive, yet when put in practice it fails utterly. Did any voter who felt impelled in 1892 to vote for Cleveland and free trade imagine that the brilliant theory would prove to be the means of bringing the two years of distress and hard times from which we are now slowly emerging?

So, when we say the silver question must be settled right, we mean that it must be settled in the interest of the welfare and prosperity of the whole people.

As it is to be settled by the votes of the people, it is an absolute necessity that the voters shall understand the question—shall study both sides—shall weigh carefully the arguments pro and con—so that they may vote intelligently, and with a full understanding of what the results will be.

Is not this the correct view?

To give the people the complete argument on both sides of the question is what we propose to do. And we expect to keep the discussion free from abuse and low appeals to passion or prejudice.

Our idea is to present articles written expressly for The Blade, by leading publicists and statesmen, all persons of national reputation, each of whom will present his views, in plain language for plain people, on this important question.

We are able to-day to announce the titles of three of the papers. The first is called

"THE SILVER QUESTION."

It is from the pen of Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON, who is an eminent authority on economic topics, both in this country and in the Old World. His writings are deemed of the highest authority, and received with respect by all.

The second article is described fully by its title. It is called

"INTERNATIONAL BIMETALLISM,"

And will discuss the possibilities of bimetallism by international arrangement. It is written by Mr. WM. DODSWORTH, editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, the leading commercial periodical of the United States.

The third article is entitled

"THE EFFECT OF FREE COINAGE AT 16 TO 1,"

And it is from the pen of the Hon. A. B. HEPBURN, formerly comptroller of the Treasury of the United States, and now President of the Third National Bank of New York city. Mr. Hepburn is an authority on financial matters, and he discusses the question from the business man's standpoint.

Besides the above, we are promised articles by the following gentlemen:

HON. WM. L. STRONG, of New York City, the Republican reform mayor of that metropolis—who is an Ohio man, of course.

HON. CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, Secretary of the Treasury during Cleveland's first administration.

HON. CARL SCHURZ, the noted soldier and statesman, who needs no introduction to any American or to any lover of freedom.

HON. JOHN DEWITT WARNER, ex-Representative in Congress from one of the New York city districts, and widely known as an aggressive writer and speaker, and a high authority upon all economic topics.

MR. WALTER H. PAGE, editor of the Forum, the leading monthly review of America.

MR. HORACE WHITE, of New York, the well known political economist.

The above list of names is merely a beginning. We hope soon to add other distinguished names to the list, for we shall make this series of articles notable all over the Union.

The Blade will discuss each article editorially as it appears. Nothing like such a discussion, by notable men, has been attempted by any other paper, and it will be the most valuable contribution to the settlement of the question.

CLEVELAND IS A CANDIDATE.

Public opinion in the East, especially in Washington, has settled down to the belief that Grover Cleveland is a candidate for a third term. He says nothing about it to any one, unless it be his closest political friends; but more than one of the latter has admitted in moments of confidence that Mr. Cleveland seeks a third term as the chief executive of the nation.

No Republican will object to having Mr. Cleveland get a nomination next year, because it is perfectly certain that he is by no means strong enough to break down the precedent set by Washington, and followed ever since. He is by no means so great a man as General Grant, nor a tithe as popular; yet Grant's third term aspirations were defeated, not because of his personal unpopularity with his party, but because the "anti-third term" sentiment of the country was so overwhelming.

Cleveland is not strong with his own party, nor can he count on any support from Republicans. In point of fact, there is a large Democratic element which biterly antagonizes him. A Washington special says on this point:

A great many Democrats here and elsewhere are devoutly hoping that Cleveland "will try it again." They are those whose loyalty to their chief has fallen into "innocuous desuetude." They hate him. He has ignored them. They want revenge and they say that nothing will so keenly satisfy them as to see Cleveland "try it again." The latter expressions are due to the fact that Cleveland would, in the event of "trying it again," suffer a defeat of such proportions as to make the magnitude of his victory in 1892 sink into insignificance.

By all means let Mr. Cleveland capture the Democratic national convention next year, through Mr. Whitney's tactics, as was done in 1892. The people of the country will drop Mr. Cleveland with such a "jounce" as will make his eyeballs jingle!

Prof. Wilson is bringing the methods of old-time school-teaching into the postoffice department. He is keeping tab on the letter carriers through a system of sneaking spies—probably a reminiscence of his school-teaching days in West Virginia.

WOMEN AS WORKERS.

One thing is certain from the census bulletin upon the occupations of the American people; and that is, that woman has actually taken her place side by side with man, and that the numbers of the weaker sex who are doing this are rapidly increasing. The bulletin in question gives the following table, the figures of which were obtained by the censuses of 1870 and 1890, the comparison showing the great advance made by women in gainful occupations within twenty years. The first column shows the whole number of women engaged in the several occupations named in 1890; the second column shows the number in 1870:

	1890.	1870.
Women employed as—		
Actors	3,949	692
Architects	22	1
Artists and teachers of art	10,810	412
Authors, literary and scientific persons	2,725	159
Chemists, assayers and metallurgists	46	...
Clergymen	1,235	67
Dentists	337	24
Designers, draughtsmen and inventors	306	13
Engineers and surveyors	127	...
Journalists	888	35
Lawyers	208	5
Musicians and teachers of music	34,518	5,758
Government officials, federal, state and local	4,875	414
Physicians and surgeons	4,555	527
Teachers	245,965	84,017
Theater managers, showmen, etc	634	100
Veterinary surgeons	2	...
Bookkeepers and accountants	27,777	...
Clerks and copyists	64,048	8,016
Stenographers and typewriters	21,185	7
Saleswomen	58,449	2,775

Great as is the increase of women so occupied, it was nearly all made during the five years previous to the census of 1890. It was not until the middle of that decade that women began to crowd into the avenues of business up to that time exclusively occupied by men. The next census—that of 1900—will show a vastly greater increase, because the employment of women has been much extended since the census of 1890. In fact, 1892 is probably the year in which the forward movement received its greatest impetus.

This is a subject of much interest to students of social and industrial problems. Will the general employment of women eventually lead to a decline in the number of marriages, and the evolution of "girl bachelors," corresponding to the already existent class of men for whom the married state appears to have no charms? And what will be the result of the employment of women upon the labor market for men, and in the average wage rate? These are problems, it will be seen, in this which only the the future can solve for us.

LORD ROSEBERY'S DEFEAT.

In causing the resignation of the English ministry when he did Lord Rosebery attempted an old ruse which has sometimes worked and sometimes failed. It was to resign in the midst of things, and force upon his successor the responsibility of obtaining the appropriations needed to carry on the government pending an appeal to the country in a new election.

The hope in Rosebery's case, as in all such cases, was that in a new election the country would rally to his support and return a membership that would strengthen his party and vindicate his administration. It is said that he entertained an additional idea, and a hope for earlier satisfaction than a new election could bring. This was that nobody would have the courage to undertake the government under the embarrassing circumstances; that Salisbury would decline the invitation to form a new ministry at such a stage, and that Rosebery would be asked to reconsider his resignation; in which case he might resume the reins with a practical vindication, and with increased strength and influence.

But with Lord Rosbery the unexpected happened. When he went to tender his resignation to the Queen it is not recorded that he received any word of regret from her majesty at losing his services; but on the contrary there was a very prompt acceptance of his resignation and an immediate summons to the Marquis of Salisbury to take the abandoned office. Contrary to his expectation again, Rosebery has seen another accept the office, and upon terms that he did not think any man could obtain—namely, with assurances of provisions for carrying on the government pending a new election.

Finally, Lord Rosebery seems destined to more complete defeat still in the results of the coming election. It is said there is almost no hope of any gains to the liberal party, but quite certain and heavy losses.

But defeat as a party leader and loss of office are not what should weigh most crushingly upon the retiring premier. His supreme regret should be that the liberal party, built up by Gladstone and entrusted to this younger successor, should now seem to be fast going to pieces because of his own inefficient leadership. The new election, which is to occur within a few weeks, is expected to scatter the forces of the liberal party. If this shall prove true, Rosebery will not be the only one to regret the wreck of a party that was expected to do so much for certain crying causes, and that must retire with its work undone.

RIGHT TO THE POINT.

Gov. McKinley addressed twenty thousand old soldiers at Meadville, Pennsylvania, Thursday, and stated in terse words the position of the Republican party and of every loyal citizen on the pension question. He said:

"No old soldier wants anybody to have a pension if he is not entitled to it, and there is no old soldier who would take a pension if he is not entitled to it. And if he gets on the pension roll I want him left there unless it can be proved that he is a fraud and not entitled to be there. And when they make that proof the political sentiment of this country and the old soldier sentiment will approve and commend."

Every veteran will subscribe to that paragraph, and every old soldier and loyal citizen knows that when the Republican party returns to power this will be its pension policy.

The fiscal year just closed makes an exhibit which is anything but gratifying to Democratic free trade theorists. Their theory was a beautiful thing, but it went all to pieces when it was attempted to be put in practice.

Gen. Bushnell was interviewed in New York, and now the Democratic papers say he is fighting his compaign there. It is where Mr. Brice plans his Ohio campaigns.

Up at Cadillac, Michigan, women who wear bloomers have to be protected by the police. But who protects the police?

The star-eyed goddess of reform was much in evidence at the Democratic state convention in Kentucky.

We want to warn Ohio Democrats that about the only name that will rhyme with Sorg is morgue.

NASBY ON SILVER.

We reprint, by request, the following letter of Petroleum V. Nasby on the silver question. It appeared in the Weekly Blade in January, 1878. Taken in connection with the recent Democratic state convention in Kentucky, it shows that public opinion down there has been greatly enlightened, when compared with the "Confedrit X Roads" view as expressed by Mr. Nasby:

Confedrit X Roads
(Wich is in the State of Kentucky).
Jan. 22, 1878.

I ain't so certin that I want the silver bill to pass ez I wuz. The fact is, the thing don't work ez I sposed it wood, and I ain't clear onto it. There is suttle principles in these finanshel questions wich requires a great deel uv thought, and there is underlying principles wich a man has got to understand afore he is competent to set hisself up ez authority.

One thing I am certain uv, Bascom ain't no finanseer, nor never will be, and I told him so.

"Wat is a finanseer?" asked he.

"A finanseer," sed I, assooming the look of Dan'l Webster, "is a man wich kin pay his debts with nothin—a man wich kin git suthin with nothin."

"The Corners, then, is full of finanseers," he remarkt, bitterly, castin a casual glance at his slate wich wuz jist full enuff to turn over and begin on the tother side.

But he hezn't any uv the science uv it. I wuz argooing with him the other day in favor uv my noshun uv a leather currency, though I told him silver wuz much the same thing, and, for example, I would assoom that silver wuz to be the currency uv the fucher.

"Now, don't yoo see, Bascom, that ef I hed twict ez much money, I cood drink twict as much whiskey, and pay for it?"

"How much is twict nothin?" wuz the unfeelin anser uv the tyrant who holds the destinies uv the Corners in his hands. "That's wot yoor capitle hez bin ever sence I knowd yoo."

"Parson," said he, "I don't see what earthly difference it's goin' to make whether silver is currency or anything else. How are yoo a-goin' to git silver ef it is made legal tender? Ef silver wuz as plenty ez bricks, wat hev yoo go to git any uv it with?"

"Troo, G. W.," wuz my answer; "but can't yoo see that to hev silver wood releeve the dettor class? Even now, afore it is legal tender, it's only wuth 92 cents on the dollar, and when the country is floodid with it, it will go still lower. Then we—or rather sich uv us ez hev property to raise money on—kin pay off—"

"Eggsactly so," retorts Bascom; "you kin pay me for the good honist likker uv mine, wich yoo hev consoomed, in coin wich is less than the dollar yoo promised. All rite. But look her—come in here all uv yoo, I want yoo silver men to know exactly wat you are rushin for."

And this feend led us into the back room—that back room wich contanes the subsistence uv the Corners. There, in long rows, wuz Bascom's stock. There, in barrils, piled one on top uv another, wuz the delishus whisky uv Loolsville, uv different ages, rangin' from that uv two weeks old to that wich hed jist left the still, and was scarcely cold yit. There it lay, and ez my eye ranged a feeckshunately over it, I felt ef I cood hev the drinkin uv all that likker I wood be content to lay down and die when the last drop wuz gone.

Bascom pinted to an immense tank wich he hed erectid within a few days, with a pipe running in from the roof.

"I sha'n't raise the price uv likker in consekence uv bein paid for it in a depreshiatid currency!" sed he.

I fell on Bascom's neck, in an extacy uv delite, while the others shoutid, "Rah for Bascom!"

"G. W.," I remarkt, while teers suffoosed my eyes, "I never pleced you much below the angels, but this generous act has histid yoo a hundred per cent in my estimashun. Bless yoo, G. W., bless yoo."

"But I'll tell yoo w'at I shell do. Do yoo see that tank?" sed he.

"May I ask w'at that is for?" I sed.

"That tank will fill with rane-water," sed he. "The moment yoo git to payin' me in silver, I shel take out uv ecen yu them barrils jist eggsackly three and one-fifth gallons uv likker, and FILL IT WITH WATER."

"Merciful hevings!" we all exclaimed, "and yoor likker so weak now!"

"And when silver gits down to seventy-five cents on the dollar, I shel take out twenty-five per cent uv whisky and fill her up with twenty-five per cent uv water. And so on down. If silver goes up, I shel add whisky eggsackly in proporshen. In short, my whisky is jist agoin to foller currency, and nothin shorter. Yoo fellers wich work fur wagis may swet, but I won't."

"But yoo'l increase the size uv yoor glasses?" sed I.

"Not any. But yoo may drink twice ez many times to git the same amount uv drunk ez before, by payin for eech drink."

And Bascom stalked hawtily back and took his posishen behind his bar.

Ther wuz consternashun in the Corners sich ez I hev never seen. Ther wuz a hurried consultashen at the Deekin's house, and I sejestid that we emancipate ourselves from the dominyun uv this tyrant by startin' a grocery uv our own, on the joint stock principle, wich wuz agreed to, each man agreein' to contribit ten dollars to the capital stock, wich would be enuff to buy a barl or two for a beginnin.

We wuz enthoosiastic till we come to baloting for the man to keep the place, when it wuz found instid uv my being chosen yoonanimusly, ez I eggspected to be, that every man hed votid for hisself. Ez not a soul uv em could recede, the scheme wuz blocked rite there, and finally hed to be abandoned, and we went back to Bascom's and submittid. That tyrant hez us.

Uv course we can't stand likker dilootid in that manner. We are willin enuff to diloot the currency with wich we pay for likker, but we want our likker full strength. We coodent help it, but that nite we signed and sent to our Representative a remonstrance again the silver bill. The Corners is now for a honest currency. Wood, O wood, that we hed some uv it.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Finanseer.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

We desire to send specimen copies of the Weekly Blade to thousands who are not regular subscribers. We want everybody to know the special features announced for publication this summer, as well as the low price we make for clubs. Will our readers please send us addresses of their friends to whom we can mail sample copies? And we desire especially those who want to raise clubs, to write us for all the specimens they need.

The first legislature under the Republic of Hawaii has been convened. The President in his message favors annexation to the United States and the construction of a cable. We violate no confidence in stating to Mr. Dole that there will be no annexation, and no aid by the United States government to the cable project, so long as Grover Cleveland is President. He is too sore over Queen Lil's deposition.

According to advices from Vladivostock, the result of Russia's secret movement of troops in the east is the concentration of 80,000 soldiers at Vladivostock, besides her entire Pacific fleet. Unusual precautions have been observed for preventing details of the movement from getting out. This large force is massed as a threat to Japan not to interfere with Russia's designs in Korea.

WELL WORTH KNOWING.

One-fifth of the young men who will graduate at Yale, this month have worked their way through college.

There is not a Quay county in Pennsylvania. There was a Cameron county long since, but it was named after old Simon.

In the first five months of 1893 the net gold exportation was about $82,000,000. It was $37,000,000 in that time in 1894, and it has been $12,000,000 in 1895.

A spar 114 feet long without a knot or blemish, 48 inches in diameter at the big end, 29 inches at the small end, was run into Lake Whatcom, Wash., recently.

In Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts and New York the increase in the urban population is greater than the increase in state population, showing that the rural population has actually fallen off.

George Brown of Chenoa has a chicken with four legs. It is now over two weeks old, with every evidence of being in good health. The extra two legs protrude from the breast, but do not quite touch the ground.

John Clay of Wyoming expects that his company will consign 60,000 head of cattle from Laramie county this year, and that the late rains will make a difference of about $5 per head the better on the animals.

A burglar who was caught in the act in a Connecticut village was tried the next day, and before night was riding away in charge of the sheriff to serve a term in the penitentiary. As the vehicle climbed a hill he looked back and said: "Mighty smart little town."

The run of salmon has increased at Astoria, Ore. The average catch runs up to twelve fish per boat. All the cannery plungers come in deep laden with fish. The chinooks now being caught average 29 pounds, with color and quality of superior excellence.

Among the Arabs a practice from time immemorial has prevailed of churning by placing the milk in leather skins, which are shaken or beaten until the butter comes. A bag of milk is tied to a short rope, the other end of which is fastened to a saddle and the horse made to trot.

The largest bar of gold cast at the Helena assay office for many years was cast Tuesday. The bar is 11½ inches long, 5½ inches wide and 2½ inches deep; a total of about 205½ cubic inches. It weighs nearly 120 pounds, and its value will run from $21,000 to $28,000, according to its fineness.

Within the last week the University of Pennsylvania has received two gifts of $500,000 each from public-spirited citizens, and the announcement is made that Oberlin college is to be provided with a large gymnasium and a building for scientific research by two residents of New York city.

The secretary's office at the whisky trust headquarters in Peoria is adorned with a photograph of the bust of "Buffalo" Miller, the progenitor of the first distillers combine. The bust was made at the instance of the distillers and at a cost of $1,000 about a year after Mr. Miller's death and presented to the widow.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Phil May, of London Punch, is said to be earning more money just now than any artist in England.

A St. Paul lumberman has given $50,000 to the University of Minnesota to endow a chair of Semitic languages.

Liszt was driven to the piano every day. For over fifteen years his practice covered ten to twelve hours.

The czar of Russia is a great novel reader, and reads books in English, French and German as well as in his native tongue.

Anatole France, the novelist, is a candidate for the seat in the French academy made vacant by the death of Camille Doucet.

Nasrulla Khan brought over $100,000 worth of presents as personal offerings to the queen and members of the British royal family.

Matthew Lancaster, a well-educated negro of St. Louis, will head a colony of colored people which will take up Brazilian lands.

Mr. Cowen composed the music to "The Better Land" for Mme. Antoinette Sterling, while flying through the country at about forty miles an hour.

Dr. Lyman, the new Mendota hospital superintendent at Madison, Wis., measures 6 feet 5 inches, and his brother, Dr. John Lyman, of Eau Claire, 6 feet 7 inches.

Joe Manley has been traveling through Ireland, and he sends word home that he never saw finer looking men and women or heard better English spoken than in Dublin.

Jerry Simpson when twitted for drinking champagne at Topeka the other night, said: "It is part of my purpose to secure some of the luxuries of life to the common people."

Andrew Usher, of Edinburgh, Scotland, is noticed as one of the recent arrivals in this country. He is very rich and owes his fame and his money to a fine brand of Scotch whisky.

Henry Robert Brand, who was recently appointed governor of New South Wales, has the bluest of Norman blood flowing through his veins. The barony of Dacre, which is his, was created in 1307.

W. D. Bachelor, of Cornell college, Iowa, has gone on a trip, with two companions, through Europe, Egypt and Palestine, on wheels. They expect to pay expenses by corresponding with papers, the three having a list of forty-seven.

BITS OF INTEREST.

There's a boy in Bath, Me., who ate 50 bananas at a sitting.

Rice paper is not made from rice, but from the membranes of the bread fruit tree.

A first-water diamond, engraved with the figure of a two-headed bull, has been discovered by the excavators at Pompeii.

About the only cloud on the country's prosperity at present is that formed by the growing smoke from industrial chimneys.—Philadelphia Times.

An unpublished letter of Columbus, addressed to two officers of the King of Arragon in 1493, was read at the last session of the Academy of Moral and Political Science in Paris.

A story is told to show what Chitral roads are like. In one district there was just room enough for the camels to walk in single file. One dropped dead. The only mode of clearing the track for Co. Kelly's force was to blow the beast up.

By means of a recent invention, the blind are enabled to write with facility using the ordinary Roman alphabet. The invention is described as a hinged metal plate with square perforations arranged in parallel lines. Inside of which the stylus is moved in making the letters.

Tiny watches, with cases covered with plaid enamel, done to order, are a novelty. The plaids are the well-known combinations of the Scotch clans, which colors, by the way, are quite as study in themselves, they show such a variety, so near each other, and yet so decidedly far apart.

The best tea in Japan is raised in districts where snow often falls to the eaves of the houses. Many plants will survive under such snow that are not hardy even in the Southern states. By the same rule, some varieties of Japanese lilies will survive Vermont winters that are hardy in Missouri.

SOME FAMOUS OLD PEOPLE.

At the age of 76 Victoria still rules the empire on which the sun never sets.

Sir James Bacon, the distinguished jurist, is now living the busy life of an English country gentleman at the age of 97.

Dr. David Brown, principal of the Free Kirk College, Aberdeen, is one of the most active and influential members o the Scottish clergy at the age of 92.

Jules Verne, in his 70th year, still spends six hours per day regularly in severe literary work and has five stories now in press.

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, and Justice Stephen J. Field are among the distinguished octogenarians still active in public life in this country.

Sir Henry Bessemer, "the steel king," 82 years of age, continues to take a keen interest in scientific matters and keeps himself up to date. His peculiarity is that he will not give any one his autograph.

Verdi, with his four score years, at the head of the great Italian romantic school, has developed a new style of operatic composition, and is now at work upon the score of his second interpretation of Shakespearean comedy.

Bismarck at 80, Pope Leo at 85 and Gladstone, 85, influence public opinion more powerfully than any other three men in Europe. Gladstone continues one of the most prolific writers of the day, and the Pope finds time to compose the most exquisite Latin sonnets.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts, in her 82d year, is still one of the

The Weekly Blade Three Months

Only Ten Cents!

In Clubs of Ten or More Names at a Time.

With Valuable Premium for Each Ten Names,

And Ten Grand Prizes Besides!

Read the Following---The Best Offer The Blade Ever Made:

Referring to the several announcements on the fourth page of this paper, of our intention for special educational matter on the silver question, presented in a plain way for plain people, we think every reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade will agree with us that we should have at least a quarter of a million additional readers during the next few months.

And we are determined that the Blade shall have the largest circulation it ever had in its history. Not for a matter of profit, but for the general good of the public. At the price we announce we will not be paid for the white paper, postage and labor, but we shall at least make the Blade well talked about in every county and village of the whole Union.

Our plans this summer contemplate the publication of matter which will be of absorbing interest to every voter in the United States. Every one must have HONEST information on the silver issue before the presidential campaign next year. We believe we can set forth this subject in such a manner that the busiest person may become perfectly familiar with the entire subject, so that he understand which side he should take when the question comes up for decision in the next political campaign. On the fourth page we have clearly stated our intentions on this matter.

Besides this, we shall publish a very interesting family newspaper with one or two serial stories, and lots of other interesting and useful matter for all members of every family.

Now we propose to offer the Weekly Blade, in clubs of ten or more at a time, for only

Ten Cents for Three Months.

This offer is made during the months of June, July and August only. For every ten names sent us, we shall give the sender of the club a 25-cent book, such as he may select from the list given elsewhere.

We want every reader of The Blade, every person who receives a sample copy of it, and every person who may otherwise receive from us this announcement, to do what they can toward sending us clubs from their respective localities.

There is no postoffice in the United States so small but can send in at least one club of ten names. An ordinary village or thrifty town can supply dozens of such clubs, while large towns can send in hundreds of names.

We desire all clubs made up of at least ten names; but should the club run larger, a book will be sent for each multiple of ten. Whenever sends a club of sixty names, for instance, can select six books from the list, and so on.

You see it will therefore be possible, during the three summer months, to obtain nearly, or quite all, the sixty-odd books we announce. It will be observed, we pay for these clubs as fast as they are sent us, by mailing one book for each ten names. We allow no cash commission, and ten cents net must be sent for each name.

Remittances must be made in current funds. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks. Send a draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or send postoffice order or express order or currency by registered mail.

In addition to the above premiums we offer for these clubs, we will also give

Ten Grand Prizes

To be awarded at the close of the summer season, which will be on September 1, to the ten persons who send us the largest number of subscribers during June, July and August.

1.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending the largest list of names during the summer. Price, $18.

2.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the second largest list. Price, $18.

3.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the third largest list. Price, $18.

4.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fourth largest list. Price, $15.75.

5.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fifth largest list. Price, $15.75.

6.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the sixth largest list. Price, $15.75.

7.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the seventh largest list. Price, $9.25.

8.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the eighth largest list. Price, $9.25.

9.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the ninth largest list. Price, $9.25.

10.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the tenth largest list. Price, $9.25.

Number Your Names Consecutively.

Be sure and number the names consecutively, from No. 1 on your first club, down to the total number in your last club, so that we can tell at a glance, on September 1, how many names you have sent during the summer.

You see you will get your pay in books, as you go along, for all the names you send us, and besides you also stand the chance of getting one of those prizes. Hence the importance of numbering the names as you send them in.

With each club that you send, we want one of our coupons inclosed, as age evidence that you are entitled to the book premium. Those who receive our postal card announcement, may return the postal card with their first club. With all subsequent clubs be sure to inclose a coupon, which will be found at the end of this advertisement. This is important, in order to insure the mailing of your premium book.

You will find it easy work and full of exciting interest, to take names for the Blade at 10 cents. Some member of every family can find time for this work, and in setting out for a club of 10 you will be surprised to see that 40 or 50 names can easily be obtained in a few hours.

Sample Copies.

Send for all the sample copies of The Blade that you want for this work. Send us the names and addresses of all your friends, and we will cheerfully mail them sample copies.

We want everybody, men of all parties, to read The Blade this summer. How many scores of names can be obtained in your town? Drop us a postal card and tell us what you think can be done in your neighborhood. We would like to hear from everybody their ideas of the success of this offer in their neighborhood.

We suggest that you send, within a week, the first club of 10 to 20 names, and afterward follow up the matter with at least one club every week during June, July and August.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

CUT THIS OUT AND INCLOSE WITH YOUR CLUB.

Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Good for a choice of One Book for EACH TEN NAMES.

BOOK PREMIUMS FOR THREE MONTHS' CLUBS.

As announced elsewhere, for every ten three months' subscribers sent us between now and September 1, we will mail a choice of the following list of books. They are not trashy cheap books, but printed with large size type on good paper, substantially bound in enameled paper covers. Furthermore, they are all of a high grade of literature. We first offer "The Nasby Letters" so long as our stock lasts. We have but a few hundred copies left. Or, the choice of any of the following 67 books. Name your selections when you send your clubs, and books will be immediately forwarded postpaid by mail.

1.—The Reveries of a Bachelor, or, A Book of the Heart, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
2.—Lays of Ancient Rome, by Lord Macaulay.
3.—A Tiffless Scandal, by J. M. Barrie.
4.—The House of the Seven Gables, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
5.—Cranford, by Mrs. Gaskell.
6.—The Conding Race, by Lord Lytton.
7.—Dream Life, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
8.—Frankenstein; or the Modern Prometheus. Mrs. Shelley.
9.—A Book of Golden Deeds, by C. M. Yonge.
10.—Mosses from an Old Manse, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
11.—The Scarlet Letter, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
12.—Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb.
13.—Vicar of Wakefield, by Oliver Goldsmith.
14.—Twice-Told Tales, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
15.—Paul and Virginia, by Bernardin de Saint Pierre.
16.—Story of an African Farm, by Olive Schreiner.
17.—Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers, by Wm. E. Aytoun.
18.—Lucile, by Owen Meredith.
19.—Dreams, by Olive Schreiner.
20.—Black Beauty, by Anna Sewell.
21.—One of the Profession. White.
22.—Sartor Resartus, by Thomas Carlyle
23.—The Idylls of the King, by the late Lord Tennyson.
24.—The Pleasures of Life, by Sir J. Lubbock, Bart.
25.—The Lady of the Lake, by Sir Walter Scott.
26.—Mornings in Florence, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
27.—Rab and his Friends, by Dr. John Brown.
28.—Whittier's Poems, by J. Greenleaf Whittier.
29.—The Greatest Thing in the World and Other Addresses, by Prof. Henry Drummond.
30.—Lalla Rookh, by Thomas Moore.
31.—Longfellow's Poems.
32.—In Memoriam, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
33.—The Princess, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
34.—Rasselas, by Samuel Johnson.
35.—Selections from Robert Browning.
36.—Past and Present, by Thomas Carlyle.
37.—Meditations of Marcus Aurelius Antonius.
38.—Heroes and Hero Worship, by Thos. Carlyle.
39.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. First Series.
40.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. Second Series.
41.—Sesame and Lilies, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
42.—Queen of the Air, by John Ruskin.
43.—Premium Cook Book, by Marian Harland and Others.
44.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 1, by George Eliot.
45.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 2, by George Eliot.
46.—Romola. Part 1, by George Eliot.
47.—Romola. Part 2, by George Eliot.
48.—Lowell's Poems, by James Russell Lowell.
49.—Emerson's Essays. First Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
50.—Emerson's Essays. Second Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
51.—Ethics of the Dust. John Ruskin.
52.—Poems of Edgar Allan Poe.
53.—Lorna Doone. Part 1, by R. D. Blackmore.
54.—Lorna Doone. Part 2, by R. D. Blackmore.
55.—The Light of Asia, by Arnold.
56.—Last Essays of Elia, by C. Lamb.
57.—Vanity Fair. Part 1, by Thackeray.
58.—Vanity Fair. Part 2, by Thackeray.
59.—Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, by Lord Byron.
60.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 1, by Susan Warner.
61.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 2, by Susan Warner.
62.—Crown of Wild Olive, by Ruskin.
63.—John Halifax. Part 1, by Mulock.
64.—John Halifax. Part 2, by Mulock.
65.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 1, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
66.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 2, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
67.—Discourses of Epictetus, with Notes translated by George Long.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade and to subscribers only, remember, teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 35
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 ∞
½ dozen table knives	2 25
Dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Time Works Wonders.

When the proposition was first made to substitute the locomotive engine for horses on the old Columbia railroad in Pennsylvania it was strenuously opposed upon the ground that it would bring down the price of horses and endanger neighboring structures because of the sparks. Even the chief engineer of the line opposed the change of motive power. There were only three locomotives in use on the road in 1835, but two years later there were forty, and practically no other motive power was used.

"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL."

AN EXAMINATION OF THE ARGUMENTS IT ADVANCES,

And a Discussion of the Propositions It Lays Down.

We have shown the following facts concerning our coinage from 1792 to 1873:

First—That the law of 1792 established a bimetallic basis, provided for the free coinage of silver and gold on equal terms, and made them both full legal tender.

Second—That this worked all right for a few years, until the market value of the amounts of the two metals prescribed for a dollar began to vary.

Third—That gold coin began to leave the country as bullion, because it was worth a little more as bullion than its face value as coin.

Fourth—That our silver did the same thing, because it was a little more valuable as bullion than the foreign silver coin in circulation from hand to hand among the people, some of which was at various times made legal tender by Congress.

Fifth—That by 1818, or thereabouts, our gold had practically disappeared, and the matter was taken up by Congress.

Sixth—That this finally resulted in the coinage act of 1834, which reduced the amount of pure gold in our gold coinage. There being none in circulation, there would need be no recoinage.

Seventh—That from the time gold began to be more valuable than silver, we were on a silver basis, up to 1834.

Eighth—That the coinage law of that year bungled the matter of the ratio. SEver was a little more valuable as bullion than its face. SEver went out of the country, and gold stayed. We were practically on a gold basis from 1834 onward.

That is to say—the bimetallic standard provided by law was a failure, because the gold dollar and silver dollar had different actual values as bullion. The more valuable went out, the less valuable stayed. We were on a silver standard from about 1805 to 1834, and on a gold standard thereafter.

These facts dispose of Coin's claims of bimetallism during all this period.

Now let us quote Coin:

"We now come to the act of 1873," continued Coin. "On February 12, 1873, Congress passed an act purporting to be a revision of the coinage laws. This law covers fifteen pages of our statutes. It repealed the unit clause in the law of 1792, and in its place substituted a law in the following language:

"'That the gold coins of the United States shall be a one-dollar piece, which at the standard weight of twenty-five and eight-tenths grains shall be the unit of value.'

"It then deprived silver of its right to unrestricted free coinage, and destroyed it as a legal tender except in the payment of debts, except to the amount of five dollars. At that time we were all using paper money. No one was handling silver and gold coins. It was when specie payments were about to be resumed that the country appeared to realize what had been done.

"The law of 1873 made gold the unit of values and that is the law to-day. When silver was the unit of value, gold enjoyed free coinage, and was legal tender in the payment of all debts. Now things have changed, gold is the unit and silver does not enjoy free coinage." (Page 15.)

This Coin calls "the crime of 1873." As thousands of well-meaning people believe the falsehood that there was something wrong or underhanded in the coinage law; that it was passed by stealth; that nobody knew it stopped the coinage of the silver dollar, and so on, we propose to tell the facts, which we have gleaned from a patient reading of the full debates in Congress, reported in the Congressional Globe at the time.

The coinage law of 1873 was the result of a strong recommendation of the secretary of the treasury in his annual report for 1870, repeated in 1871 and 1872, for the codification of all laws relating to coinage and to the management of the mint and assay offices. A bill for this purpose was prepared by John Jay Knox, ex-comptroller of the currency, and transmitted by Secretary of the Treasury Boutwell to Senator Sherman, chairman of the Senate finance committee, on April 25, 1870.

This bill was the result not only of Mr. Knox's labors, but had been printed and sent, for criticism and suggestions, to those in charge of the different mints and assay offices, to the first comptroller, the solicitor, and the first auditor of the treasury; to the treasurer of the United States, and to other gentlemen known to be informed on the topics of which it treated. Mr. Knox's report to the secretary of the treasury was transmitted to Congress with the bill, and gives a clear idea of its full character, with comparative tables of the existing and proposed coinage. (See "Senate Miscellaneous Documents, No. 132," 2d session, 41st Congress, May 2, 1870.)

Now note this fact: The original bill omitted the standard silver dollar of 412 1-2 grains from the coinage. This discontinuance was specifically mentioned by Mr. Knox in his letter to Secretary Boutwell in the following terms:

The coinage of the silver dollar piece is discontinued in the proposed bill. * * * The present silver dollar piece is made the dollar unit in the proposed bill, and the silver dollar piece is discontinued. If, however, such coin is authorized, it should be issued only as a commercial dollar, not as a standard unit of account, and of the exact value of the Mexican dollar, which is the favorite for circulation in China and Japan and other oriental countries. (Senate Miscellaneous Documents, No. 132, 2d session, 41st Congress, page 11.)

The experts to whom the bill was sent noticed this omission. Said E. B. Elliott, afterward government actuary, in his response to Mr. Knox:

The bill proposes the discontinuance of the silver dollar, and the report which accompanies the bill suggests the substitution * * of a trade-coin of intrinsic value equivalent to the Mexican silver piaster or dollar.

Robert Patterson wrote, in reference to the bill: "Gold becomes the standard money, of which the gold dollar is the unit." Both these letters printed in H. R. Exec. Doc. No. 307, pages 70 and 19, 2d session, 41st Congress, June 29, 1870. Dr. Linderman, on page 70 of the same document, said: "I see that it is proposed to demonetize the silver dollar."

Furthermore, that original bill provided for a silver token dollar—not for a silver dollar of 412 1-2 grains, with free coinage and unlimited legal tender powers—but for a "dollar" of 384 grains; a mere token dollar, intended to be part of the subsidiary silver coinage, in the same class as the half-dollar, quarter-dollar and dime, without free coinage, and a legal tender for only $5. Here is the proof. In the House of Representatives, on April 9, 1872, Mr. Hooper, chairman of the coinage committee, explained the bill to the House, section by section. His speech covers several pages of the Globe. (See Congressional Globe, Part 3, 2d session, 42d Congress, page 2305 and following.) Here is what Mr. Hooper said on this point:

It declares the gold dollar of 25.8 grains of standard gold to be the unit of value gold practically having been in this country for many years the standard o measure of value, as it is legally in Great Britain and most of the European countries. The silver dollar * * does not bear a correct relative proportion to the gold dollar. Being worth intrinsically about $1.03 in gold, it cannot circulate concurrently with the gold coins. * * The committee, after careful consideration, concluded that 25.8 grains of standard gold, constituting the dollar, should be declared the money unit or metallic representative of the dollar of accounts.

Sec. 16 re-enacts the provisions of the existing laws defining the silver coins and their weights, respectively, except in relation to the silver dollar, which is reduced in weight from 412 1-2 grains to 384 grains, THUS MAKING IT A SUBSIDIARY COIN in harmony with the silver coins of less denominations, to secure its concurrent circulation with them.

Representative Stoughton, of Michigan, who followed Mr. Hooper, said:

The silver coins provided for are the dollar, 384 grains Troy, the half-dollar, quarter-dollar and dime, of the value and weight of one-half, one-quarter and one-tenth of the dollar respectively; and they are made a legal tender for all sums not exceeding $5 in one paymnt. (This included the dollar.)

The silver dollar, as now issued, is worth for bullion 3 1-4 cents more than the gold dollar, and 7 1-4 cents more than the two half-dollars. Having a greater intrinsic than nominal value, it is certain to be withdrawn from circulation when we return to specie payments, and to be used only for manufacture and exportation as bullion.

There was no opposition on the floor of either House or Senate, to the abandonment of the full legal tender, free coinage standard dollar of 412 1-2 grains. It was fully understood that the bill made gold the sole standard, and relegated silver to the subsidiary coinage. This is true both of the 41st and the 42d Congresses. The progress of the bill in the 41st Congress was as follows:

SENATE.

Submitted by Sec. Treasury	Apr. 25, 1870
Referred to Finance com	Apr. 28, 1870
500 copies printed	May 2, 1870
Reported, amended, printed	Dec. 19, 1870
Debated	Jan. 9, 1871
Passed, 36 to 14	Jan. 10, 1871

HOUSE.

Submitted to House	June 25, 1870
Senate bill printed	Jan. 13, 1871
Substitute bill reported	Feb. 25, 1871
Original bill reintroduced	March 9, 1871

The bill, not being passed by both branches of the 41st Congress, died with the expiration of that body, on March 3, 1871. But the same bill was introduced in the 42d Congress, and its progress was as follows:

HOUSE.

Reported and debated	Jan. 9, 1872
Recommitted	Jan. 10, 1872
Reported, amended, printed	Feb. 13, 1872
Debated	April 9, 1872
Amended, passed, 110 to 13	May 27, 1872

SENATE.

Referred and printed	May 29, 1872
Reported, amended, printed	Dec. 16, 1872
Reported, amended, printed	Jan. 7, 1873
Passed Senate	Jan. 17, 1873
The amendments then went to the House for its concurrence, and the further progress of the measure was as follows:	
Amendments printed	Jan. 21, 1873
Report of non-concurrence	Jan. 23, 1873
House conferees appointed	Jan. 25, 1873
Senate conferees appointed	Jan. 27, 1873
Report to Senate and adoption	Feb. 6, 1873
Report to House and adoption	Feb. 7, 1873
Became a law	Feb. 12, 1873

Why It Was Dropped.

We have had dozens of letters within the past three weeks asking why the silver dollar was dropped from our coinage by the law of 1873. The reasons were stated by Representatives Hooper, Potter and Stoughton, in debate on the floor of the House. The principal debate on the bill took place in that body on April 9, 1872. In a speech in which he explained the bill section by section Mr. Hooper said:

The silver dollar of 412 1-2 grains, by reason of its bullion or intrinsic value being greater than its nominal value, could not be coined to be a coin of circulation, and is melted by manufacturers of silverware. It does not circulate now in commercial transactions with any country; and the convenience of these manufacturers in this respect can better be met by supplying small stamped bars of the same standard, avoiding the useless expense of coining the dollar for that purpose. (Congressional Globe, Part 3, 2d session 42d Congress, pages 2305, 2306, et seq.)

Note this significant fact: No one in either house of Congress, at any time, objected to the dropping of the silver dollar. They all apparently took the view of Mr. Hooper. Every one who took an interest in the matter knew that the gold dollar had been the real standard since 1834; that the silver dollar, then worth about $1.03, would not circulate side by side with gold, because it was more valuable; and they felt that it was the proper thing to do. Representative Potter said:

This bill provides for the making of changes in the legal tender coin of the country, and for sustaining a legal tender coin of only one metal instead, as heretofore, of two. I think, myself, this would be a wise provision, and that legal tender coins (except subsidiary coin) should be gold alone; but why should we legislate on this now, when we are not using either of these metals as a circulating medium? (Congressional Globe, Part III, 2d session 42d Congress, p. 2310.)

Representative Stoughton, of Michigan, in his remarks, said:

* * The only change in the present law is in more clearly specifying the gold dollar as the unit of value. * * Gold is practically the standard of value among all civilized nations, and the time has come in this country when the gold dollar should be distinctly declared to be the coin representative of the money unit. (Congressional Globe, same volume, p. 2308.)

As the result of this debate, the bill passed the House. It went to the Senate, was referred to committee, and on January 17, 1873, the bill, with amendments, was reported in the Senate, and the only debate thereon in the Senate of that Congress took place. The provision for the 384-grain dollar was stricken out, and that for the trade dollar substituted. The bill as amended was then passed The House refused to concur in the amendments, and asked for a conference committee. The conferees from the House were Messrs. Hooper, of Massachusetts; Stoughton, of Michigan, and McNeely, of Illinois; those from the Senate were Messrs. Sherman, Scott and Bayard.

The only important change made by the conference committee, as shown by the record in the Congressional Globe, was an amendment to the effect that any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any mint, to be formed into bars, "or into dollars of the weight of 420 grains Troy, designated in this act as trade dollars; and no deposit of silver for other coinage shall be received." This report is printed twice: First, in the Congressional Globe, Part II, 3d session, 42d Congress, page 1150; second, in same volume, page 1189. The first is where the report was presented in the Senate and adopted; the second, when it was presented in and adopted by the House.

Why did not Coin give the history of this bill, and give his readers the whole truth? Simply because it is plain there was no "conspiracy," no fraud, no "crime." The Congress did what it believed the best thing to do.

Is there any error of facts in the above? Either it is true, or not true. Don't sit down and write to abuse us, if we have told the truth; if we have not, show the falsehood.

We repeat, we are trying to get at the facts, we have no interest to serve but that of the whole people. If we can all get at the facts of the case, we can tell what is the wise thing to do with the silver question at the present time. Are we not right?

Monetary Proof.

Wife—Do you really love me, pet?"

Husband—I adore you, my sweet, and am prepared to give you proof of the fact not exceeding 100 francs.—Il Carlino.

Sued to Get the Leg.

The Supreme court of justice of Belgium has just decided a novel and extraordinary question. One of the leading surgeons of Brussels had occasion, about a year ago, to amputate the leg of a young married lady belonging to the highest circles of the aristocracy. The operator was so pleased with his job that he preserved the leg in a jar of spirits of wine and placed it on exhibition in his consulting room, a card being affixed to the jar giving the patient's name and the details concerning the circumstances which had rendered the operation necessary. On hearing this, the husband of the lady demanded the immediate discontinuance of the exhibition and the return of the severed member as being his property. To this the surgeon demurred. He admitted that the plaintiff had property rights in the leg while it formed part of his wife, but argued that the leg in its present condition was the result of his (defendant's) skill and the work of his own hands, and that he was clearly entitled to keep it. The court seemed rather staggered by this line of argument, and after taking a fortnight to consider the question finally decided against the doctor and in favor of the husband's claim to the possession of the amputated leg of his better half.

When They Cut Their Beards.

In France Henry IV. was the last sovereign who wore a beard, and he had a tolerably fine one. He was succeeded by a beardless minor, in compliment to whom the courtiers shaved off their beards, except the mustaches. The succession of another minor confirmed the custom, and ultimately the mustaches also disappeared.

The Spaniards, more tardily influenced by French example, kept their beards until the French and English were beginning to relinquish even mustaches. Perhaps they would have kept the cherished appendage, but a French prince—Philip V.—succeeded to the Spanish throne with a shaved chin. The courtiers with heavy hearts imitated the prince, and the people, with still heavier hearts, imitated the courtiers. The popular feeling on the subject, however, remains recorded in the proverb: "Since we have lost our beards we have lost our souls."

Too True.

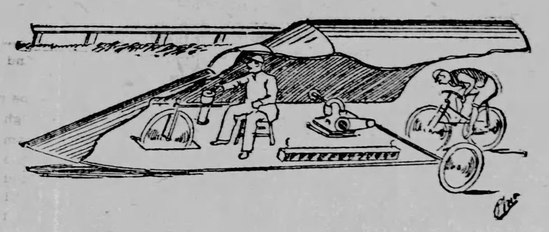
Willie—What does alimony mean, pa? Does it mean all the money?"

Pa (bitterly)—Yes, all the money a man can scrape together and more too, sometimes.—New York World.

AN ELECTRIC PACE-MAKER.

Will Be Used to Reduce Bicycle Records.

Charles R. Culver, a well known bicycle trainer, of Springfield, Mass., has invented and patented an electric car-



ELECTRIC CARRIAGE FOR PACE-MAKING IN WHEELING AGAINST TIME.

riage for pacing wheelmen, which is expected to bring the record for a mile down to a minute. It has three wheels, is eleven feet long over all, pointed at the front end, and from four to five feet high. To avoid air resistance as far as possible, the contrivance is shaped like half of a torpedo boat. The curved roof or top extends back beyond the body of the machine, affording shelter from the wind to the flying record-breager.

The carriage is mounted on ordinary bicycle wheels, with pneumatic tires, somewhat heavier than usual. The motive power is derived from a storage battery, applied to the rear axel. The operator sits well forward, and controls the motor which steers the machine by means of a lever. Three-horse power is required to run the machine, which weighs 700 pounds. It is designed for a straightaway track.

So great is the competition among bicycle manufacturers for the records, that special pacing engines are being built to aid in producing them.

A BAD, BAD BEE.

A quiet little fairy once lived in a lily-bell,
Her bed room was a yellow buttercup.
She met one day a honey bee whom she knew very well
And quite politely asked him home to sup.

"O! thank you," said the honey bee, "I shall be glad to go,
For I have been out flying all the day;"
But when they came together to the lily, white as snow,
The fairy looked about in dismay.

"We cannot both get in at once, my house is quite too small,"
Said she, "but please to sit outside the door
And I'll bring you out your supper, you need not mind at all,
For of honey I am sure I have a store.

At this the bee flew past her, straight into the lily cup,
Taking every bit of honey that was there.
And off he bounded lightly to his home, to eat it up,
Leaving her, the rude, rude fellow in despair.

Now a brownie saw her weeping, and when she told him why,
He overtook the greedy, grasping thief,
And he gave him such a thrashing that he made the fellow cry,
Which caused the angry brownie great relief.

Then he let him fly off homeward, sadder, wiser than before,
To reflect on what bad manners he had shown,
And I'm glad to state that, long before the summer days were o'er
The bad, bad bee had much politer grown.

—Exchange.

WILL SEE THE WORK DONE.

Seth Low's Great Gift of a Million for the New Library.

Preliminary work is being done in connection with the splendid new $1,000,000 library building for Columbia college, New York, of which Seth Low is president. When it became evident that the present library facilities were altogether inadequate to the wants of Columbia, the faculty set about raising necessary funds for the erection of suitable quarters. Their efforts in that direction did not meet with the success they deserved, and on this fact coming to the ears of President Low he promptly assumed responsibility for the whole matter.

Plans were prepared for a building to cost about $1,000,000, the site chosen be-

PRESIDENT SETH LOW.

ing the center of a terrace, occupying the highest point of land chosen for the erection of the building. The new library building will be of classic style, shaped like a cross and surmounted by a dome. The structure as a whole will be imposing. It is to be constructed of buff Indiana limestone.

TO WEAR IN WARM WEATHER.

Dress skirts remain smooth at the hips and flaring at the bottom.

Chine silk crepon and chine striped taffeta are among the leading novelties.

Round waists still hold their own in the front ranks of fashion, but are often varied by pointed effects, points of ribbon, narrow frills, etc.

Women of the best taste are seeing that their sleeves, while large and full, are not bulging grotesquely as some of the fashion-plates prescribe.

All the new jackets are short, extending only eight inches below the waist. Some are made very full in the back and others have plaits pressed flat.

Batistes, lawns, chiffons and lisses are simply trimmed with frill and bead hems of their own material, the revival of an old style which cannot be improved.

Not for years have muslins, organdies, berages, Chambrays, zephyrs and all the rest of the good old-fashioned summer family fabrics had such a decided inning.

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The Supreme court of justice of Belgium has just decided a novel and extraordinary question. One of the leading surgeons of Brussels had occasion, about a year ago, to amputate the leg of a young married lady belonging to the highest circles of the aristocracy. The operator was so pleased with his job that he preserved the leg in a jar of spirits of wine and placed it on exhibition in his consulting room, a card being affixed to the jar giving the patient's name and the details concerning the circumstances which had rendered the operation necessary. On hearing this, the husband of the lady demanded the immediate discontinuance of the exhibition and the return of the severed member as being his property. To this the surgeon demurred. He admitted that the plaintiff had property rights in the leg while it formed part of his wife, but argued that the leg in its present condition was the result of his (defendant's) skill and the work of his own hands, and that he was clearly entitled to keep it. The court seemed rather staggered by this line of argument, and after taking a fortnight to consider the question finally decided against the doctor and in favor of the husband's claim to the possession of the amputated leg of his better half.

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SHE OF SKIRTS AND BLOOMERS.

Woman can propose to man without saying a word to him.—Dallas News.

The new woman has undoubtedly fulfilled a great mission as a subject for graduation essays.—Washington Star.

No wonder women feel big these days with big sleeves and patent stiffening in their skirts.—New York Mail and Express.

Some of the newspapers would do well to break them of their habit of "assuming" the "coming woman." She may kick.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Iowa woman 77 years old has been sent to the penitentiary. Some of the women that are not new are decidedly frisky yet.—Sioux City Journal.

The new woman is getting to the front in unusually lively style in Cincinnati. The men did not clean the streets fast enough, so 100 women armed with brooms, hoes, wheelbarrows and shovels tackled an avenue and toiled upon it until it shone like a new pin.—St. Paul Globe.

ADVANCE IN DENTAL SCIENCE.

A Device for Filling Teeth by Electricity Invented by a New Yorker.

The new electrically operated dental engine recently invented by a gentleman in this city is something new in dentistry. It embraces the latest and most approved principles in the science of electricity, and has been designed with a view to safely and conveniently adapting the power of electricity to the uses and requirements of the dental operator.

The device is very simple in construction and of small and compact design. It consists of a small electric motor and two disks or friction wheels so arranged that by shifting their positions, by means of a speed and reverse lever, any speed may be given the drill or its motion reversed independently of the speed or direction of rotation of the motor. This device also permits of instantly stopping the drill or burr in case of accident to the patient. Being very small and light, it may be attached directly to the side of the bracket table, swinging immediately in front of the chair and having the advantage of all the convenient positions of the bracket table.

With its use the operator is enabled to stand on both feet all the while and to work from either side of the chair with equal facility. It allows him also to concentrate his attention solely on the work in hand and the manipulation of the burr or plugger. The machine is stopped and started automatically by picking up or laying down the handpiece. All cords and pulleys are eliminated in its construction, and, being so small and simple and almost entirely automatic in operation, it requires no care to keep in running order. The foot switch and rheostat have both been eliminated in this machine and, the mind of the operator being thus freed, he is enabled to perform his operations quicker, and with more freedom of movement, with consequent saving of time, shortening of the operation and mitigation of the pain of the patient.

This electric dental engine is especially adapted to running the different forms of mechanical mallets. It ranges from a low to a very high speed. It is wound for use with a battery, or incandescent circuit.

A NEW EAR-PIECE.

Which, It is Claimed, Will Add to the Comfort of Telephone-Users.

A New York inventor has introduced a pneumatic cushion for the receiver of a telephone, which seems well adapted to its purpose. It is made of soft rub-

ber and is fitted into a metal rim, which clamps over the end of the receiver and forms there a complete air-chamber.

Not only will this device prevent the buzzing sound that telephone users are familiar with and dislike, but it will better regulate the distance to the eardrum. Its touch is soft and pleasant to the ear.

TO INTEREST THE GIRLS.

Surplice folds, those quaint garnitures of our grandmothers, are more popular than ever.

The newest thing in crepon is semi-transparent. It is of wool, and of very light weight.

Ribbons for use on summer gowns come in all colors, and often show brocade and lace-like patterns. They are of velvet, silk and satin.

Striped crepons are very fashionable. Many of the silk and satin crepons show flowered grounds and lace stripes. These goods are made up over taffeta silk.

Black and white is more fashionable than it has ever been before. Black and white light-weight silks, very narrowly striped, are among the season's most popular fabrics.

This is a season of box-plaits. They are often made of passementerie and of rows of overlapping ribbon, which begin on the shoulder, cross the bust diagonally and end at the waist line.

Slender-waisted women and girls may wear ribbon belts fastened with silver buckles, and finished with long, streaming ends, but stout women must beware of such garniture, fashionable though it may be.

Sunflower Philosophy.

Half the wickedness in the world is gossip started by good people.

After a man has gone with a girl two years he should be made to marry her.

There is one thing to the credit of the devil; he never at any time did business in his wife's name.

A girl can have more fun in dreaming of an impossibility than a man has with the money in his pocket.

When a physician hits a man's disease on the third guess the people feel that he is the smartest man alive.

The women folks in a church have their first great doubt of their pastor's sincerity when he marries a woman belonging to some other church.—Atchison Globe.

Before the Storm Broke.

"That remains to be seen," said Dick, absent-mindedly.

"What remains?" Mrs. Hicks asked, eyeing him.

But before he could reply she caught sight of a velvety daub of green paint on the seat of his panties.—New York World.

OLD FAVORITES.

HANNAH JANE.

She isn't half so handsome as when,
twenty years agone,
At her old home in Piketon, Parson
Avery made us one;
The great house crowded full of guests
of every degree,
The girls all envying Hannah Jane, the
boys all envying me.

Her fingers then were taper, and her
skin as white as milk,
Her brown hair—what a mess it was!
and soft and fine as silk;
No wind-moved willow by the brook had
ever such a grace,
The form of Aphrodite, with a pure Madonna face.

She had but meager schooling; her little
notes, to me,
Were full of crooked pot-hooks, and the
worst orthography;
Her "dear" she spelled with double e,
and "kiss" with but one s;
But when one's crazed with passion,
what's a letter more or less.

She blundered in her writing, and she
blundered when she spoke,
And every rule of syntax, that old Murray made, she broke;
But she was beautiful and fresh, and I—
well, I was young;
Her form and face o'erbalanced all the
blunders of her tongue.

I was but little better. True, I'd longer
been at school;
My tongue and pen were run, perhaps, a
little more by rule;
But that was all. The neighbors round,
who both of us well knew,
Said—which I believed—she was the better of the two.

All's changed: the light of seventeen's
no longer in her eyes;
Her wavy hair is gone—that loss the
coiffeur's art supplies;
Her form is thin and angular; she slightly forward bends;
Her fingers, once so shapely, now are
stumpy at the ends.

She knows but very little, and in little
are we one;
The beauty rare, that more than hid
that great defect, is gone.
My parvenu relations now deride my
homely wife,
And pity me that I am tied, to such a
clod, for life.

I know there is a difference; at reception and levee,
The brightest, wittiest, and most famed
of women smile on me;
And everywhere I hold my place among
the greatest men,
And sometimes sigh, with Whittier's
judge, "Alas! it might have been."

When they all crowd around me, stately dames and brilliant belles,
And yield to me the homage that all
great success compels,
Discussing art and state-craft, and literature as well,
From Homer down to Thackeray, and
Swedenborg on "Hell,"

I can't forget that from these streams
my wife has never quaffed,
Has never with

THE MOTHER HOUR.

By Harriet Prescott Spofford.

O little ghosts beside the fire,
Dear little ghosts with wistful eyes,
Who come when at the even-time
The other children's happy cries
Fill all the ruddy air with mirth,
And make it summer round the hearth!

Dear little souls come home again
With the large wisdom in your gaze
That penetrates the farther skies
And knows the light of wider ways,
I will not think that you are sad
To see the other children glad!

Around their mother's neck they hang,
Their heads upon her shoulder rest,
They say their prayers beside her knee,
Their hair by her slow hand caressed,
She laughs at their familiar quips,
She kisses them with her warm lips.

But you, O darling, feel no pang,
Since your clear eyes may see the trace
Beneath the smile, beneath the rose,
Your going left upon her face;
You only would that she might know
Your joy in hovering round her so.

The grave is deep, the grave is cold—
It matters nothing now to you
Who found your pathway long ago
Beyond the sun, beyond the blue.
Yet come with unforgetting flight
To add your blessing to the night.

And though her arms are full of them,
Singing old songs full sweet and low,
And all the other golden heads
In the soft firelight bloom and glow,
O tender little souls and true,
You know her heart is full of you!

HOME TALKS.

WAN'S READINESS TO JOIN IN CONDEMNING BROTHERS.

Believe the Best Until You Know the Worst is an Excellent Rule of Action.

Human nature is a curious thing in its manifestations.

I was reading a story recently of a man who, for twenty years, had lived in one community. He was honest and upright in character; full of an enterprise that had helped the town to improve in many ways materially, and was always pleasant and friendly in both social and business relations. Financially he had been successful, and lived handsomely. One day he went to a neighboring city, and was absent several days. Just before he started he drew what money he had in the bank and mortgaged a piece of property, the latter an unheard of thing in his history.

This fact and some other trifling thing became known in the village, and forthwith the story was started—first in a whisper, and then openly—that he had become embarrassed and gone away to escape paying his debts. Now this was wholly a supposition in the beginning, but the story started through envy grew, and circumstantial evidence increased until it assumed the aspect of certainty. When he failed to appear at the time expected the small town was in an uproar. The butcher, the baker, and the candlestick maker did not exactly jump out of a rotten potato, as Mother Goose somewhat inelegantly has them do, but they did run with alarming rapidity to present their little bills to the wife, who became, first indignant, then thoroughly astonished and alarmed. No reminder of the man's honorable past had the least effect. The majority of his neighbors and townsmen simply put this and that together, which they could not understand, and then passed a sentence of condemnation. The man returned later on, having just recovered from an accident which had sent him senseless to the hospital, and there chanced to be nothing about him to disclose his identity, so that word could not be sent homeward. Now this, a story it is true, but a pretty fair representation of the way things go, is why I say that human nature is a curious thing. Instead of taking the man whose life had been an open book to them for years, at his best, and holding fast to the possibility of his innocence of any action that would be a stain upon his integrity, his friends and neighbors allowed themselves to see shadows, and the more ready they were to look at them the deeper they grew until they shut out his whole honorable past.

There is altogether too much of that sort of thing in both the social and the business world. It does not always come, though it may seem to do so, from envy, and a disposition to pull the fortunate to a lower level, but often from a genuine fear of being deceived, "taken in," as it is phrased. Better be deceived many times than to bring one human being under undeserved accusations. We are our brother's keeper in the best and highest sense of the thought, and as such we have no right to sacrifice him, even to save ourselves from possible personal loss, to say nothing of doing it through carelessness, or the disposition to believe the worst of everybody.

And thinking of the cruelty of believing the worst when it is only supported by circumstantial evidence, or no evidence at all, reminds me of a story told to me by a friend concerning an experience of her own one night recently.

"I had turned out the light," she said, "and was dozing off into dreamland, when I became conscious that gas was escaping into the room. Knowing that I had turned the key, I sleepily decided that it was but a passing odor and was composing myself again when something seemed to move me to rise and investigate the matter. I found the key turned open and the gas on at full head. How did it come so? A little basket hung upon the fixture in such a way that one cord was one side of the key and the other one upon the other side. When I turned it the cord twisted, and as soon as I let go it untwisted, and in so doing pushed the key open. Had I not aroused to consciousness just as I did, the morning would have found me dead in my bed, and who would have thought of the explanation? My own family would have believed that I meant to commit suicide, even though they could not imagine a cause. It was a lesson to me that I shall not soon forget, about the danger of condemnation upon circumstantial evidence."

There is another thing which often gives stories of wrong doing wings of wind and that is the love of sensation, of something new and startling, and what is there more startling than the idea that the supposed honest and upright individual has gone astray. And the desire to be the first one to repeat it is too often far stronger than the determination to strangle it in its infancy.

Men in business have been ruined by the "guess" of an employe at a critical time,—and these times come to the best,—a "guess" which he had no right to make from any real knowledge that he had, and which loyalty should have held him from uttering. "I wonder if" has cast a social blot upon many an innocent person that a life time of right living cannot wipe wholly away. A look, a nod, a lifting of the eyebrows, will sometimes utterly blast a reputation.

Treat every one as a rogue until he proves himself to be honest, is a principle of action born of this sceptical, competitive age; this age of greed of gain and lust of power. It has no part in the law of brotherhood of which a stronger conception is rising, day by day, to confront and finally, it is to be hoped, to beat down such cold-blooded selfishness. This hasty judgment, this suspicion of motive, this belief of evil intent, is not only a wrong and injustice to others, but it is demoralizing to self. No one can constantly bear in his heart the thought of evil without becoming embruted. It is as inevitable as that the night will follow the day, and the day the night. One who takes this motto as a rule of life may find—it has often proved so—his own strength but weakness under the stress of temptation. Doubt and suspicion do not conduce to uprightness and power of resistance, but the contrary. For our own good, then, if for no other reason, we should cultivate the habit of thinking the best of everybody. There is much of truth in this utterance in Letters from An Unknown Friend: "I am convinced we focus evil and attract it to us, and assist it to spread by mental emanations by thinking much of it even in condemnation." We familiarize ourselves with it and learn to look upon it without the fear and abhorrence we felt at first.

And again: "Evil is a cloud that wreathes a man about. He—the soul—is within it. Summon him forth! Call to the soul, to the divine ideal of him which is in the process of proclaiming itself in his mortal life. Cease to dwell on his sins; for thoughts are entities and constitute the permanent element of things, and you wish to make the angel in him permanent and not the demon which denies the good in him." This should be the rule of action of each individual one of us—to cease dwelling upon the sins of our brothers, and thus help to make "the angel in him permanent."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Modern Educational Requirements Viewed From a New Standpoint.

Said a friend to me recently: "I feel quite discouraged sometimes, when I think of how very ignorant I am, compared with my daughters, when I was at school, twenty-five years ago, I was called a good scholar; I stood well in my classes, and studied all that was then considered necessary for a young woman to know; and in spite of the duties that have come to me as wife, mother, housekeeper, sewing girl and cook, I have always endeavored to keep up a certain amount of reading, in order that I might be a help and companion to my children, but, as I said, am sometimes discouraged.

"The girls are taught so many different things now, and the old studies are taught in such a very different manner from the way I learned them, that I can not be of the least assistance to even little children, much less to those in the higher grades.

"They say: 'Oh, dear, that isn't correct, our teacher would never allow us to explain it in that way;' or, 'we do not call that an adverb or an adjective, we call it,'—something that means the same, but has an entirely different name. When I hear my oldest daughter read her Latin lesson, I am as utterly unable to understand her as if I had never cried over and conquered, the Latin Reader and Grammar, her pronunciation is so entirely different from that which I was taught. I would like to study and keep up with the times, but there are so many things for me to learn that I do not know where to begin."

This friend will have many sympathizers in her trouble, for it is not only the mothers of modern school children who are at a loss to know where to begin to study.

For those who have for any reason, dropped out of the way of studying, it is extremely difficult to again take up the work, and to select from the numerous sciences, languages, etc., such as will be of the most practical use for study. But there is one thing to comfort these friends; that is, that at least two-thirds of the great amount of learning required now-a-days for a "finished" young lady, is entirely unnecessary, and will be forgotten by them in much less time than was required to learn it.

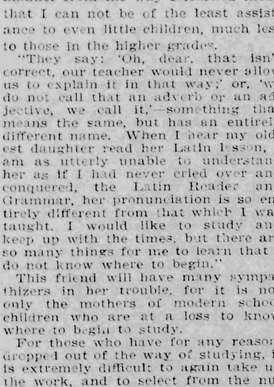
For busy people, only the best should be chosen. Decide upon one study at a time, and then give your leisure time to that subject till you are mistress of it, as far as you possibly can be, before you attempt anything more. The temptation to grasp everything is very great, as is the difficulty of making a selection from so many things that we wish to learn, but both of these difficulties can be overcome. And, after all, the most important lessons of life are learned, not from books, but from our every day experiences, and the mother who has learned to bear her many trials and disappointments cheerfully, to wear a bright face and keep a loving and comforting heart for her wise daughters to depend upon, has no need of anxiety, even though her grammar and arithmetic may be "way out of date," and she be utterly ignorant of the "ologies that are now considered a part of every girl's education.

JUST LOOK AT THIS.

Does This Collection "Come Amiss" So Far as Unity is Concerned?

Beginning With Baby.

Here is a dainty present for one's "name-child" in the shape of a weighing basket, which, after its first use-



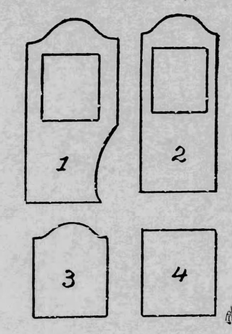
fulness has departed, may be used to hold various articles which go to make up the possession of the "small person." Take a fine rattan basket of proper shape and size, cover the outside with a deep frill of pink silk, covered in its turn by one of white lace. Line the basket with pink silk quilted in tiny diamonds over scented wadding, and put a soft pink pillow in the bottom of it. The handles and ring at the top are rattan, decorated with pink ribbon. A less expensive basket may be constructed in the same way from silesia and sheer or dotted muslin.

Then to the Table.

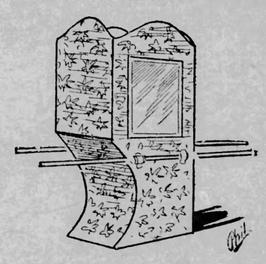
A handsome open-work center-piece for the table is made in this way: The basis is a great square, made like a trellis with thick white cotton braid, such as is used in trimming outing dresses. The braid is from three-quarters to an inch and a half in width, and the open diamonds between the cross strips are correspondingly large. To get the openings even, it is best to take a large sheet of brown wrapping paper, and mark it with equidistant diagonal lines all running one way, and then cross it with lines running diagonally the other way. Then the braid can be basted upon the lines, till at each place where the upper line of braid crosses the lower the two are sewed firmly together with a few stitches. These stitches can be taken with very coarse thread, and after they are done the paper can be torn away. Upon each of the intersections, after these stitches are taken, is embroidered an apple blossom or a wild rose in pink silk. The flower is stamped upon a little square of linen which is basted upon the foundation, and the embroidery stitches are taken through the braid. The flower should be large enough to project slightly beyond the braid, which gives it the effect, after the button-hole edge has been wrought and the muslin cut away, of being lightly laid in position just as a real flower might rest. A border for this table center is made by pointing the projecting ends of the braid and sewing a small white crochet covered ring to the point.

Pass On to Photographs.

To make a photograph case resembling a sedan chair, cut from stiff cardboard four pieces after Fig. 1; in two of these cut windows as in drawing; then cut two pieces from Fig. 2, and in one of these also cut a window. Be careful to have all of the windows of a size and on a line at equal distances from the bottom; next cut one piece from Fig. 3 and one from Fig. 4. Cover each piece with silk, using delicate flowered silk for the outside cover, and white or some light shade for the in-



side lining; now take one side piece with a window and one without a window; cut from Fig. 1 and overhand them together around three of the edges, leaving the top open, so the photograph can be slid down between the two pieces. Sew together the remaining two pieces cut from Fig. 1 to form the opposite side of the case; then overhand together on three sides the two fronts cut from Fig. 2. This done, sew the two sides of the chair on the front; next sew the top part of the back on the sides (Fig. 3) and last the lower portion of the back (Fig. 4). This must be slightly bent in center before sewing in, so that it will fit. When all the sides are overhanded together, conceal the stitches with a delicate silken cord blindstitched around all the outside seams and edges (Fig. 5). Use slender polished sticks for handles and make the supports for the handles of narrow ribbon, which must be sewed on in place when covering the sides.



If white silk, with yellow or gilt flowers, be used for the outside cover, let the handles be slender brass rods. The chair should measure seven inches in height, the sides three and a half inches in width, and the front and back two and three-fourths inches in width.

That for the Toilet.

A pretty toilet table is made from a small washstand, by fastening a board securely at its back, said board to be of the same width as the stand at the bottom and narrowing gradually toward the top. In the center of the board set a diamond-shaped piece of looking glass, fastening it in position with narrow strips of moulding. Cover the board smoothly with sateen, cambric, silesia or silk of any desired color, and over this drape dotted or plain Swiss with a very little fullness. Cover the top of the table in the same way, and falling from it to the floor, have a drapery of the muslin shirred to form a puff at the top and to fall in a valance below, the ribbon being hemmed. Bows of ribbon matching the color of the lining are placed at the corners of the table, and at each point of the glass.—Yolande.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

An Eloquent Plea for the Birds. Think Good, Do Good and be Good.

D. W. H. Howard Speaks.

In the Blade of June 8th you ask your members "What their opinion is of the killing of inoffensive birds to obtain articles of personal adornment. Is there any law of right by which such killing can be squared? Have we a duty in the matter, and what is it? How should we, as individuals, regard all living creatures?"

Now I am not a member of the Household, but have been a subscriber and reader of the Blade ever since its "bornin' " and will therefore claim the right to answer your very reasonable and humane request (making no claim however, to the prize you offer), having spent nearly half my life almost entirely surrounded by the birds and beasts of His creation, and quite outside of that civilization, which in itself, does not tend to encourage or educate the feelings of man to the more thoughtful and humane sympathy and kindness toward the wild creatures from the hand of the Great Spirit, but I must here testify that I find from experience and observation that the frontiersman, as a rule, and even the untutored savage, is less wanton in his destruction of all of God's creatures than the present civilized man. Taking life only for a mere subsistence, as food and clothing, I would that all could know and heed the lesson.

We have no right to this wanton destruction of innocent life that we cannot restore. From my boyhood on I have regarded the beautiful birds of either gay or modest plumage, of great or small, as the innocent creatures of that benevolence and goodness of the Great Spirit to man, but not for wanton destruction. I cannot understand how any one with a human soul can wantonly destroy these innocents. I think there is no way to square the account.

Wherever I have lived I have protected the beautiful forest trees as the shelter and home of these innocent creatures. The squirrels I feed as my pets and they chatter and gambol pleasantly in return and are never shy of my presence. As I write now the thrush, the robin, and the cat bird are singing in the deep and leafy shade of the native trees about my home. Yes, I think we have a duty to perform in the preservation of these inoffensive creatures. I fed and protected (as best I could) a flock of wild turkeys in a rather secluded place back of my farm building in the edge of the near woods for many years not permitting one to be killed and I think it the last flock that lived within the limits of Fulton county of this noble American bird, second only to the American eagle. But one by one the stealthy hunters took them until the winter of 1883, one lone gobbler, a magnificent bird, came to the old feeding ground and was fed a few times but at the fall of a slight snow he was tracked and shot. So at last all these noble creatures of the early days have vanished.

I recall an incident that occurred while traveling along a rugged trail on the waters of the upper Missouri with my pack train. We were passing immediately under a scrubby cedar on the top of which was an American eagle's nest, with three eaglets showing their heads; as we came near the parent birds screamed and swooped around the nest, and dove down near to the backs of the pack animals. One of my French men raised his rifle to shoot one that had settled for a moment near the nest. Observing the movement I spurred my horse and in a few seconds was at the side of the rifleman and just in time to strike down the arm that was raised to take the life of the noble bird, while in defense of its little ones; the man was very angry but kept his rage within his own breast. I remained near the tree until the party had passed on, the birds at once seemed to lose their fear, instinctively regarding me as their friend, and were quiet when I rode away till I was out of sight.

I never took the life of a deer or antelope from necessity, of course, or even the great monster of the plains, the shaggy buffalo without experiencing a feeling of pain upon witnessing the dying struggles and the glaring eye of these beautiful and noble creatures.

What greater friend has the farmer, the gardener, and the fruit grower than the birds? They destroy daily millions of injurious insects; even the great wise owl banquets on the mice and moles by the dozen which are the great enemies of the garden, orchard and meadow at nearly all seasons of the year, during the night time in the open fields and in the solitude of his woodland home, in the shadow of darkness of the sunlight.

And now permit me to thank the editor of the Household for this very proper request and hope she may receive many intelligent responses to the kindly and humane desires and that it may create a more kindly consideration at least among the younger readers for the lives of these innocent and useful creatures of His wisdom.—D. W. H. Howard.

Into the Silence.

That "thoughts are things" is a fact too little realized by most of us. That is, all things are but thoughts expressed. Most are willing to acknowledge this in regard to man's creations in the material world. The artisan, mechanic, modiste, etc., receive impressions from their study along their individual lines and then express their thought in their labor; we see the result and call the things tables, statues, paintings, yes, even bonnets; all are but the expression of thoughts. This is also true of mental and moral conditions.

One of the clearest statements made by Lillian Whiting in the article recently published in the Household and one that probably furnished food for thought to many others as it did to me, was this: There is too much doing good and too little good in the world today. Suppose each individual should commence now by striving to "be good" how long would the millenium be delayed? This will never be accomplished until the thoughts are good, not only in intent and purpose, but really, truly, just good.

Resolutions will fail unless this good thinking reverts to others more than to ourselves. Think only good of your neighbor, your friend, or associates; be good to them, show them kindness in every way possible, but if you think you are doing them good, then you are thinking of them as less than good themselves and forgetting the greatest of commandments. Do (think) unto others as you would be done by.

In the silence, communing with the divine, only good and true thoughts are evolved, harmonious and life giving. With our thoughts thus strengthened and regulated all surroundings and material environments must become orderly and of easy accomplishment. Hence the necessity of taking our perplexities "into the silence" as Lillian Whiting suggests.

Mothers and home makers will find this of inestimable value in overcoming seeming disturbance in the household circle. Try it. Think good, be good, and the doing good will be found unnecessary.

Perhaps this is not plain to all. But I hope others will follow and that questions will be asked to bring out more "fullness of thought." Only through the uplifting of individual thought universally can the world be fully redeemed from its seeming labyrinth of error.—Hilary Higgins.

The editor is much pleased at the clear appreciation of the necessity of right thinking for the individual. The Household will be glad to hear more from this correspondent.—Ed.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Names Should be Signed to Letters Sent to the Household.

Once again the editor makes the above request of those friends who write, either to ask for, or to give information. This week she has several letters of more or less importance that have neither signature, nor address of any kind. One in particular would have received a private answer if the writer had signed her name in full. The letter indicated so much sorrow and discouragement on the part of the young lady who wrote it that the editor would have gladly acceded to the request that she "send just a word of comfort," but how could she send a "word," even, to "Mamie," with not as much as a postoffice address given? If "Mamie" reads this she will understand why she will not receive a private answer, but the editor offers her sympathy for the trouble mentioned in her letter, and hopes that everything will be pleasanter and better in the family by the time this paper reaches her.—Ed.

M. E. Linn:—I do not understand your note referring to your letter of June 11th. By whom, or when, was any offense taken at the letter? You seem to be very morbid about something, but as you do not explain, it is impossible to advise you or help you in any way except with a general sympathy. Write again and more explicitly if you think you can be helped by so doing.—Ed.

My geranium slips rot, beginning at the roots and going to the very top before the leaves die. Can any one tell me the cause of it?—Hazel.

Mrs. M. B. C.:—Thank you for your kind words for the Household, and for the editor. The poem you speak of has been sent in, and will be published in The Blade very soon.—Ed.

Will some one send directions for the care of white lilies? Mine will grow nicely for a while, and then the leaves will wither, and it never blooms. Ought they to be rested during the summer or what shall I do with them? —Hattie G.

The letter containing this inquiry was delayed in some way, and the writer has sent a postscript saying "the plant is dead," but we will insert the question for the benefit of others whose plants are still living.—Ed.

Will some one tell me how to wash a sun's veiling dress? Is there not some way to wash it to preserve a new appearance? It is part wool.—Stella.

Answers.

If G. T. will place layers of grape leaves in herpickles, it will keep them firm and hard.—Cecelia.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Cooking School Recipes—Very Good and Actually Practical.

Next in stupidity, if not in antiquity, to the mother-in-law jokes, are those made in reference to the cooking school cooking, and there are still a few people in the world who seem to believe that there are no improved methods of learning to cook and to do housework; that girls must learn those things at home, from their mothers, and that any deviation from this time-honored method must, necessarily, result in indigestible pie and cake, poor coffee, attempts at impossible combinations in all branches of the culinary art.

But how about those girls who have no mothers to teach them, or whose mothers are themselves ignorant? To these girls, cooking classes are invaluable and the introduction of these free classes in our public schools will prove to be of more practical benefit than almost any other branch taught, for a large percentage of the girls who graduate will soon have homes of their own to care for and to make the brightest spot on earth for husband and children, and a scientific and practical knowledge of cooking will be a great factor in producing these results.

At a recent exhibition of a cooking class the young ladies exhibited a display of cooked meats, vegetables, cakes, puddings, desserts of all kinds, and of bread, rolls etc., that would have done credit to a professional baker. All on exhibition was purchased, and prepared by the pupils. They also had instruction in invalid cooking, which is a very important addition to any lady's accomplishments. In every respect this exhibition was a very positive contradiction of the idea that these "new-fangled cooking schools" were of no practical use.

We give, by permission, this week some recipes used in this school:

Tomato Jelly Salad.

Stew and strain one quart of ripe tomatoes and season with salt and pepper. Soak for 1-2 hour 1-2 box of gelatine in 1-2 cupful of cold water. Strain this over the boiling tomato, mix, place in molds. When cold serve on lettuce leaves, with a cooked, mayonaisse dressing poured over it.

Salad Sandwiches.

Mix a small quantity of Mayonnaise with finely chopped chicken, veal or lobster. On a thin slice of bread, place a crisp leaf of lettuce; spread with the prepared meat, cover with lettuce, then another slice of bread. Wrap in wax paper or tin foil for a traveler's luncheon.

Sand Tarts.

Cream 1-2 lb of butter, add 1 lb brown sugar and 3 well-beaten eggs (leaving out the white of 1), and 1 lb of flour. Mix the roll very thin. Cut in small cakes; rub each with the reserved white of egg and sprinkle with granulated sugar and cinnamon. Put a blanched almond, 1-2 of an English walnut or a large raisin in the center of each cake and bake in a quick oven.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Are Introduced to Michigan's President and to Some Other Folks.

Miss Lela A. Peterson, president of the Order of Blade Merry-Go-Rounds in the state of Michigan, and residing in Brooklyn, sends the following sketch of her life to accompany her photograph which is given below:

"I was born May 20, 1874, on the farm where, with my parents and brother I now reside. The 'Old Homestead' is situated in the southern part of the state, and was 'taken up' from the government by my grandfather when this country was a vast wilderness. As is universally

LELA A. PETERSON, MICHIGAN.

known Michigan scenery can hardly be surpassed, and we pride ourselves on having the greatest number of inland lakes of any state in the Union —5,000. Prominent among these is one known as Clarke's lake, only one mile from my home. Here, during the summer season, picnic parties and tourists gather at its two famous pleasure resorts, Eagle Point and Pleasant View.

"My education was received at the country schools, and at the age of 17 I entered the ranks as a 'school-ma'am.' Two years later was obliged to resign on account of the severe illness of my mother, and have since remained at home. Am a worker in the Y. P. S. C. E., a firm advocate of woman suffrage and was one of the 'Immortal Fifty' who set the Merry-Go-Rounds in motion."

The Chaperone's "Confidential."

Missouri Maiden, if you will correct these words which were misspelled in your letter Miss Prudence will gladly welcome you. "smal" "joley" "al" "Blaid" "corse" "saim" "naim."

Clinging Ivy:—There are only three members in your state. If you wish for entrance to the Union why not get up a "three months club" and increase your membership while winning your badge?

Meadow-lark:—Your letter was hardly legible; please write again and in compassion on the editor's eyes use ink instead of pencil.

Jessie Anderson:—Come again, certainly, but please remember to write only on one side of your paper.

Sweet Viburnum:—You are welcome; come again and tell us something about your home.

Madge Wylde:—The Chaperone regrets that you did not "muster up courage" sooner.

Letters have been filed for future use from Madge Wylde, Country Cousin, Emmett Pemberton, Hoosier School-girl and Clinging Ivy.

Emmett:—Your spelling was all right.

Nora W. Sydon, state president for Oregon: "M. G. R.'s of Oregon attention! I have not received one letter on the subject given, and we have a membership of 18. Why is it? Was not the subject interesting? If so I am very sorry. For the coming month I will propose this subject which I hope will prove more interesting: "Are the men of to-day as chivalrous as the knights of old?" When you send in your opinion please include a subject you would like to discuss; all please send subjects and opinions and let Oregon be the banner state next month. M. G. R.'s cannot we have a flower emblem for our society? I propose the clematis, meaning 'mental excellence.' By all means let us have dear Miss Prudence's picture."

Hobbie, Wash:—"I live just ten miles from the grave of the justly celebrated Rev. Dr. Whitman who saved to the Union the acific Northwest. It is marked only by a wooden paling, but a letter monument to his memory could not be wished for than the well-known Whitman College. Dr. Nixon, literary editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, is taking great interest in securing endowments for the college, and has written the history of Whitman's life. He expects soon to visit the grave of this pioneer martyr who was massacred by the Indians at the instigation of half-breeds who persuaded them that the medicine he gave them was poisoned."

Washington has a President, Bobble, whose photograph and sketch were published last week. It has 13 members.

New England Girl:, Mass:—"If you wish to take a 'pleasure exertion' come to my home a few miles east of the Connecticut river, situated upon a high hill and commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. Looking eastward Mt. Wachusett, 25 miles away, can be seen; northward Mt. Monadnoc, 35 miles away, looms up on the horizon. This mountain is in New Hampshire, and oftentimes only its base and summit are visible, the middle part being encompassed by a cloud which at other times seems to rest upon its summit reminding one of 'cloud-capped Olympus.' From the crest of a mountain two miles to the south Boston harbor, 100 miles distant, can be seen through a glass. I have been told that at one point in the town we can look into the state of New York, 50 miles away, and that the Green mountains of Vermont and the White mountains of New Hampshire are visible from the same place. I intend walking there this summer and witnessing the view myself."

Lenore, Va.:—"Yes, Nana, I think we should require those with whom we associate to be pure as we are in 'thought, word and deed,' and if they are not, let us strive to make them so. Perhaps they are not blessed with the influence of a mother or sister, and your kindly interest, proving that some one cares whether they rise or fall, will appeal to their manhood, and they will value your friendship and respect too highly to lessen it by their actions."

Bookworm, Iowa:—"Sam Ignotus, I thought you were simply trying to start a discussion and would clear yourself when the right time came. I am an Ohio soldier's daughter, and very proud of the fact."

Lavallette, Texas:—"To persons of settled habits and sound discretion some novels may be read with profit, but there are many of them which should never enter the library, and the habit of reading these is becoming so general among young people that they should be discarded and condemned as a whole. It is not good policy to read such books as 'Trilby' or 'Dorian Grey,' nor, is it 'smart' to know anything about them as they are noticed and discussed only by smatterers in literature."

Kansas Sunflower, Kan:—"I live on a farm in the Arkansas Valley one-half mile from that great river which is now dry (May 16). Not far from our home is an old battlefield where border warfare was carried on between Indians and settlers, and we sometimes find arrow heads there of flint and iron. I am in favor of the Western tour, and invite the M. G. R's. to visit me. The railroad passes within 100 yards of our house, and I think we can make arrangements to have your train stop here. We have a large house and a nice grove near by where we can camp out part of the time, if you like, and you need not be afraid of getting wet, for it seldom rains here."

Jaul, Iowa:—"I do not think Mongrel is right in saying that the illiterate class should not vote, as there are many of them who have had no chance to gain an education. I do not think card playing injurious, and I quite agree with Sam Ignotus."

Sweet Nightingale, Ind.:—"It seems that some of the first members have forgotten our beloved circle; I would like to have them call again, please. I am anxious to have Miss Prudence's picture published for am sure every M. G. R. wishes to see our Chaperone's likeness."

Sam Ignotus, O.:—"Notwithstanding the poisoned darts that have been hurled at me, and the cold water that has been showered upon my recent opinions concerning homely people, I still live and keep my health. I wish to thank all the two-eyed people who saw the question in just the same light that I saw it. Every week's issue of The Blade convinces me more and more that the majority of the members of the feminine side of the M. G. R. are 'old maids.' I dislike very much to reveal this fact, but my conscience dictates that I shall. It seems to me these antiquated maidens are the most unfortunate beings in existence. How my heart goes out in sympathy for them! Tears prevent me from writing any more!"

Marchioness, Pa.:—"I am sitting at my window looking out over the coke-ovens. The town is wrapped in darkness, while the long rows of ovens are sending forth their light. I wonder how many of the M. G. Rs. have ever seen an iron furnace after nightfall. It is very interesting to watch the men casting the molten, dumping the cinders and making day out of night."

Clover, S. D.:—"That all the logic brought to bear upon Sam Ignotus should convince him of the error of the opinion he expressed some time ago, did not surprise me, but that he should come over to the other side so completely as to say he had always been there, was more even than I expected. Bravo, Sammy! For many of us the year's work is drawing to a close, and the long vacation is at hand. What shall we do with ourselves that we may get the most real, lasting benefit from our summer's rest? All but two weeks of mine will be spent at home, and I shall be truly thankful to any one who will tell me how to employ it pleasantly and profitably."

Wild Fern, Pa.:—"United Brethren, I, for one, would marry a man I loved whether he were rich or poor, for I believe in marrying for love not money, since money can not buy happiness, and oftentimes poor people are happier than the rich. I agree with W. Va., Girl that it is a sin to wear birds on our hats, and agree never to do so. How many will join us? Boys, give us your opinion on the subject."

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS, ATTENTION!

At last there is hope! The badge looms up in the near future! After the rejection of a number of specimens made and sent for approval, all involving great delay, one has finally been accepted and the order given for its manufacture. As, however, it will be some time before it can be supplied in quantities, the publishers of The Blade have decided to make the following offer to the members only of The Merry-Go-Round:

To each and all who will get for The Blade a club of 25 new subscribers for three months at ten cents each, the badge will be sent free. The names may be forwarded not less than 10 at a time, the coupon given below being enclosed with the name of the sender each time, until the number, 25, has been reached. The pin will then be mailed to the fortunate Merry-Go-Rounder.

This offer will hold good for three months from date. It gives a chance to get this beautiful badge in a very easy way, as the quick-witted young members of this organization cannot fail to see.

Not only this, but they may thus enlarge their own numbers, while, at the same time, through their friendly work and influence, they are helping The Blade to extend its circulation.

The pin is of solid silver, with a sword holding in place three leaflets upon which are M. G. R. in raised letters. In smaller characters below are the words Toledo Blade. The shape and about the size are shown in the coupon. It is a beautiful ornament and cannot fail to please. Later on, when received in sufficient numbers it will be sold at a price sufficient only to cover cost of manufacture and mailing.

Toledo Weekly Blade

To be sent with each club of ten subscribers raised by a member of the M. G. R.

THE ROCK-A-BY BABY.

The Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street
Comes stealing; comes creeping;
The poppies they hang from her head to her feet,
And each hath a dream that is tiny and fleet—
She bringeth her poppies to you, my sweet,
When she findeth you sleeping:

There is one little dream of a beautiful drum—
"Rub-a-dub!" it goeth;
There is one little dream of a big sugar plum,
And lo! thick and fast the other dreams come
Of popguns that bang and tin tops that hum,
And a trumpet that bloweth!

And dollies peep out of those wee little dreams,
With laughter and singing;
And boats go floating on silvery streams,
And the stars peek-a-boo with their own misty gleams,
And up, up and up, where the Mother Moon beams
The fairies go winging!

Would you dream all these dreams that are tiny and fleet?
They'll come to you sleeping;
So shut the two eyes that are weary, my sweet,
For the Rock-a-by Lady from Hushaby street,
With poppies that hand from her head to her feet,
Comes stealing; comes creeping.

—Eugene Field, in Love Songs of Childhood.

A YOUNG HERO.

CONCLUDED.

And in the meantime he heard the whistling and the crashing of the bullets in the room below, the imperious and angry tones of the officers and sergeants, the sharp cries of the wounded, the destruction of furniture, the falling of mortar.

"On! on! Courage!" he cried, excitedly, following with his look the distant drummer. "Go on! run! He is stopping! Ah, he is running again!"

Here an officer, breathless, came to tell him that the enemy, without ceasing their fire, were waving a white cloth, intimating a surrender.

"Do not answer," he cried, without

removing his eyes from the boy, who was already in the plain, but who no longer ran, and appeared to drag himself on with great difficulty.

"Go on! run!" said the captain, convulsively closing his teeth and hands. Then he almost hissed, "Ah, the little coward, he is sitting down!"

In fact, the boy's head, which he had seen up to that moment above the corn, disappeared as if he had fallen. But after a moment it appeared again, and at last it was lost behind the hedges, and the captain did not see it again.

Then he ran hastily down stairs to join his men.

The room was full of the wounded, and some were lying dead across the door. The lieutenant had his right arm broken by a ball; the smoke and dust covered everything.

"Courage!" called the captain. "Keep your posts! Help is coming!"

The Austrians had drawn still nearer, one could see their contorted faces through the smoke; one heard among the noise of the firing their cries, calling on the defenders to surrender and threatening massacre. The fire of the defense slackened, discouragement showed itself on every face, and it was not possible to protract the resistance longer.

The firing of the Austrians here suddenly lessened, and a voice called out, first in German and then in Italian:

"Surrender!"

"Never!" was the captain's immediate response.

And fast and furious recommenced the firing on both sides; other soldiers fell; already more than one window was without defenders; the fatal moment was imminent.

The captain muttered in a smothered voice, "They do not come! they do not come!" strode about, bending his sword convulsively and resolved to die.

Just then a sergeant, descending hastily from the garret, shouted:

"They are coming!"

"They are coming!" repeated the captain.

And one and all who could stand made for the windows, and the resistance again grew fierce.

In a few minutes symptoms of disorder were visible among the enemy. Tht captain quickly called together all he could muster in the ground-floor room, prepared to make a sally with fixed bayonets.

Then he again rushed up stairs, but before he had reached the top a hurried trampling was heard, accompanied by a formidable hurrah, and they saw from the window, through the smoke, the double-pointed caps of the Italian carabineers.

Then the defenders, with bayonets low, dashed out of the door. The enemy wavered, got into confusion, then fled. The ground was cleared, the house freed, and a little while after two battalions of infantry, with two guns, occupied the height.

The captain, with the remaining soldiers, joined the regiment and fought again, when he was slightly wounded in the left hand by a rebounding ball during the last assault by bayonet.

The day finished with a victory on the Italian side. But the day after the fighting began again, and notwithstanding the stout resistance of the Austrians, on the morning of the twenty-sixth they retreated sadly toward the Mincio.

The captain, although wounded, walked the whole day on foot with his soldiers, all tired and silent. At fall of day he reached Goito, on the Mincio, and went directly in search of his lieutenant, who, with his broken arm, had been taken by the ambulance, and ought to have reached Goito before him.

He was directed to a church where a camp hospital had been hurriedly arranged. He found the building full of the wounded lying in two rows of beds and mattresses laid on the pavement, while two doctors and several nurses were coming and going, very busy, amid the groans and stifled cries.

He had only just entered, and was looking round, seeking his officer, when he heard a voice very near him say, "Signor Captain." He turned. It was the drummer, lying on a trestle bed, covered up to his chest by a rough window-curtain of red and white plaid, and with his arms outside, pale and thin, though his eyes were still sparkling like two black diamonds.

"Are you here?" said the captain.

"I did my best," answered the boy. "Have you been wounded?" said the captain, still looking around at the beds near, seeking his officer.

"I had a fine lame race; they saw me directly I should have reached there twenty minutes sooner if they had not struck me. I feared I should never do it; I cried with vexation, thinking of the delay. Yet I did what I could. But look, captain, excuse me, your hand is badly bandaged. Shall I tighten it for you? Put out your hand for a moment."

The captain put out his left hand, and stretched out his right to help the boy to undo the knot and do it up again; but the boy had no sooner raised his head from the pillow than he became very pale, and fell back again.

"That will do—that will do," said the captain, looking at him fixedly, and gently withdrawing his bandaged hand from his grasp. "Take care of yourself, instead of thinking of others, for even slight things may become serious if not attended to."

The drummer shook his head.

"But you," said the captain to him, looking at him attentively—"you must have lost a good deal of blood to be as weak as that."

"Lost much blood!" answered the boy, with a smile. "I should think so. Look!"

And as he drew away the cover, the captain started back horrified.

The boy had only one leg; the left had been cut off above the knee, and the stump was bound up with cloths red with blood.

Just at this moment, a military doctor passed, short and stout, and in his shirt-sleeves.

"Ah, captain!" he said, quickly, pointing out the drummer, "that was an unfortunate case; a leg which might easily have been saved, if he had not forced it in that mad way—a dreadful inflammation. It was necessary to cut it off without delay. Oh, but a brave boy, I assure you! He never shed a tear or uttered a sound. He was proud of being an Italian boy."

And he went off in a hurry.

The captain drew his large, white eyebrows together and looked at the drummer while drawing the cover over him again; then, slowly, as if hardly knowing what he was doing

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

AN INDIANA PLAN.

She Was Old and Ill and Cross and Had to Die.

Chicago, June 26.—After a conference of several physicians yesterday regarding the disease that was slowly but surely sapping the life out of Mrs. Snyder, the old and crabbed tigress at Lincoln park, it was decided to chloroform her and put her out of her misery. It took four men, with the aid of Keeper Devrey, to bind the old lady. Then the drug was administered, and within five minutes the great tigress, which it had but just taken four men to hold, was being dragged out of her cage by the tail by one of them. It seemed a sorry end to those who had been watching the creature's gallant fight against great odds. Under the shade of a near-by tree the doctor, who had just put his ear to the tigress's lungs while five men guarded his life, now sat astride the striped beast, knife in hand. The task had to be carefully made so as not to interfere with the requirements of the museum authorities when they come to mount Mrs. Snyder. The lungs told a tale of tumors and watery vapors. "Tuberculosis," the doctor said. The crowd looking through the fence said, "A broken heart," and walked away. Mrs. Snyder's hide will be stuffed and placed in the Academy of Sciences.

TESTED NIAGARA'S POWER.

Great Electrical Plant at the Falls Proves a Practical Success.

Niagara Falls, June 27.—For the first time since the work of constructing the great electric power works here began a practical and public test of its workings was made yesterday afternoon. It is a success beyond further question of doubt, and the 150 electrical engineers who are here from all parts of the United States are filled with enthusiasm over what they have seen. The large dynamo was started and ran at its full speed all the afternoon—250 revolutions a minute. Upward of 3,000 horse power was developed, and the full limit of 5,000 horse power might have been produced only for the fact that some parts of the machinery are not yet completed, and it was thought best not to put on the full load. The American Institute of Electrical Engineers met in convention at the Cataract Hotel in the morning and this meeting brings together at this time most of the ablest electrical experts of America.

PHILIP PHILLIPS DEAD.

Story of His Life and Introduction to the Public.

Delaware, O., June 26.—Phillip Phillips, composer and singer of sacred music, died at his home here from attacks of grip, terminating in consumption. He was born in Chautauqua county, New York, August 13, 1834. When twenty-four years old he studied under Dr. Lowel Mason and other noted musicians, teaching church and school music in New York. In 1860 he formed a partnership with William, Summer & Co., in Cincinnati. He sprang into national prominence as a singer in Washington, D. C., at the Christian convention. Here he attracted President Lincoln's attention, who caused him to sing "Your Mission" in the presence of himself and his executive staff. He was also honored by being called on to sing in the presence of members of Congress. Later he sang extensively in Europe and America.

NEW ROAD TO THE COAST.

Distance to the Pacific Shortened Three Hundred Miles.

Topeka, Kan., June 26.—A party of Santa Fe officials consisting of D. B. Robinson, agent of the receivers and acting president of the road; H. V. Mudge, general superintendent; Chief Engineer Dun and Superintendent of Machinery, John Player, will arrive in Topeka from the West this evening from an extended tour covering the southwestern lines of the Santa Fe down to Old Mexico. It is stated that the significance of Mr. Robinson's trip was to consider the advisability of extending the southern Kansas line from the Panhandle of Texas, in a direct line to Albuquerque, shortening the distance to the Pacific coast 300 miles.

LOSING THEIR FARMS.

Missouri River "Eating Up Real Estate" Near Atchison, Kas.

Atchison, Kan., June 27.—The main current of the Missouri river is now flowing through the canal, which was constructed last fall with a view of changing the stream's course, and the current has entirely ceased to cut on the Missouri side. The current washed out several tracks and threatened to cut behind the bridge. About a mile above Mud Lake, on the Missouri side, however, the river has commenced eating its way and has taken away a portion of the Linn Grove school house. The land of Josh McQueen and Sam Houck, near the school, is melting away like snow before a hot wind.

RAIN MAKER MELBOURNE.

Confesses He Was a Humbug and Fooled the People.

Cleveland, O., June 28.—Frank Melbourne, the erstwhile Western "rain king" whose services were in such urgent demand in the West two or three years ago, is located in this city. In speaking of his experience as a rain maker, Melbourne admitted that the whole thing was a humbug, and that he never possessed any more power in that respect than any one else. He says the American people like to be humbugged, and the greater fake, the easier it is to work it. Melbourne made a fortune in the business and spent it like a prince.

HIDDEN TREASURE FOUND.

If Capt. Kidd Did This Let Him Speak Up.

Delaware, O., June 26.—A lucky find by John Hunt, living a mile and a half northeast of this city, is reported. While he and his hired man, George Legg, were cleaning out his cellar, which was used 40 years ago, and for the past few years had not been in use, Legg came across a stone two by three feet. Hunt had him take that out too. Underneath it they found an earthen pot, which is estimated to hold about two gallons. Lifting the lid, they were amazed to find the jar filled with double eagles of genuine gold. The fortunate find is supposed to be worth from $20,000 to $25,000.

ADMITS HIS SIN.

Preacher Believes That Open Confession is Good for the Soul.

Arkansas City, Kan., June 26.—Rev. W. E. Brodhurst, pastor of the M. E. church South, who a few days ago was found in a compromising position with a woman of his congregation, publishes the following card in to-day's Arkansas City Traveler:

"It is due to the public that I make this confession. I am a fallen preacher, after twenty-one years of acceptable work in the M. E. church. I have resisted thousands of temptations but was caught at last. My sin is such that I make no defense."

He has resigned his pastorate.

Same Thing in Indiana.

Indianapolis, June 27.—Thomas Taggart, chairman of the Democratic committee, refuses to call a convention to consider the silver question. He says it would be injudicious to hold a convention of that kind. "We don't want to go into the convention next year split on the money question. I am a bi-metallist myself, but I know the sentiment of the state committee is against a convention."

It Was a Fizzle.

Grand Rapids, June 26.—There was no silver conference of Democrats here yesterday. After waiting till some time past the hour of meeting and the delegates failing to materialize at the convention hall the convention was declared to be a fizzle.

THE KENTUCKY FIGHT.

A Mistake Discovered While the Platform Fight Was On.

Louisville, June 26.—The Democratic state convention reassembled at 9:30 promptly after having adjourned at 2 a. m. in the midst of unusual disorder.

Yesterday the Hardin men were considered largely in the lead, notwithstanding the fact that Hardin and Blackburn had been canvassing the state in their mutual interests on the issue of free coinage, and that the anti-silver men had carried a majority of the district meetings and organized the convention so as to control it as decidedly as the committee on resolutions.

All along there were many "sound money" delegates for Hardin, notwithstanding his pronounced views for silver. The Clay men won their first point in preventing any nomination last night in the hope of gaining time so as to get the anti-silver men away from Hardin. Meantime the fight between Hardin and Clay for governor intensified in aggressiveness and bitterness.

Everybody knew what the platform was to be although they could not anticipate the struggle in disposing of the minority reports on resolutions. The interest, however, centered in the nomination for governor and the old silver question was involved in that fight as the views of Clay and Hardin were as divergent as those of Carlisle and Blackburn.

To-day the fight by the Hardin men was to have nominations precede the report on platform so the Clay men could not see the platform was unsuited to Hardin.

The Fight for the Platform.

After discussing an hour and a half the motion to substitute the minority report on credentials for the majority report, the call of 119 counties began.

The Clay men favored the substitute, and the Hardin men opposed it. As the vote was considered a test of strength it was watched with great interest and resulted 448 ayes, 425 nays. The result was greeted with loud cheering by the Clay men.

The Hardin men rushed to the platform, charged false counting and fraud and created a most tumultuous scene, which was finally checked by crowding Senator Lindsay through the fighters to the front of the platform, when he opened another hot contest by presenting the majority report of the committee on resolutions.

The resolutions declare against a protective tariff, condemn "all efforts to create a distinction among citizens because of difference in religious faith," and conclude by indorsing Cleveland and Carlisle's administration without mentioning either gold or silver. The names of President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle were received with prolonged applause.

Ex-Congressman W. Tellis presented the minority report. John S. Rhea took the floor to read himself, not trusting the secretary. In the minority report the silver men sought to load down the majority rather than advocate their own views. It criticises the majority report as a straddle, and contains a resolution declaring "that both President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle are entitled to the unqualified indorsement of the American people for maintaining the gold standard and thus maintaining the credit of the government; and their issuance of $150,000,000 of interest-bearing bonds is hereby expressly indorsed."

The minority report concludes with this separate resolution, which the convention is asked to adopt:

"Resolved, That we believe in the coinage of both gold and silver as the primary money of the country into legal tender dollars receivable in payment of all its debts, public and private upon terms of exact equality."

Congressman Ellis opened the debate for the minority report.

Scored Cleveland and Carlisle.

The secretaries discovered errors in the vote on the report of the committee on credentials and Chairman A. S. Berry announced that the correction would be made later if the delegates would allow the consideration of the resolutions to proceed. Mr. John S. Rhea was accorded the floor and made such a vigorous speech against the majority report on resolutions as to stop all disturbance and command the closest attention. Mr. Rhea denounced President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle in as bitter an eloquent words as the queen's English could furnish. When he quoted Henry Watterson as saying in 1892: "Nominate Grover Cleveland and you rush from a slaughter house into an open grave," with the sentiment of the convention against him, Mr. Rhea not only brought to order, but also commanded its closest attention for a long time in his plausible on Cleveland and Carlisle as the assistates of Rothschilds and Morgan and not of the people.

Louisville, Ky., June 27.—P. W. Hardin, who stumped Kentucky for free silver, has been nominated by the Democrats for governor. He won the contest over Cassius M. Clay, jr., on the first ballot and goes before the people as a 16 to 1 man on a gold platform. It was evident as soon as the roll call started that General Hardin was clearly the winner. Louisville, with more than 100 votes, went for Clay, but this did not stop the tide. Delegation after delegation went to Hardin, and when the call was two-thirds over he had the necessary 450 votes. This caused a tumult, and in the rush the nomination was made unanimous.

Fearing a bolt of conservatives if they adopted a free silver platform, the leaders split the party by absolutely ignoring the demands of more than one-third of the convention for such a resolution. The danger from the desertion of the sound money people was problematical, but it presented such a threatening front that the leaders conceded it meant the election of a Republican governor in the center of bourbonism. The danger from the stampede to the silver wing is a certainty and the average Kentuckian, who knows a good bet on sight, is ready to give odds in favor of W. O. Bradley, the Republican nominee.

The free silver men were beaten Tuesday in the district meetings that selected members of the various committees, in the selection of Judge W. M. Beckner for temporary chairman and Congressman A. S. Berry for permanent chairman, and in the organization of the committee on resolutions as well as in the organization of other committees. Yesterday they went down under the adoption of the minority report of credentials, seating Clay's "sound money" delegates, as well as under the adoption of the minority report on resolutions for sound money and the indorsement of President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle.

On reassembling at 7:30 p. m. last evening dilatory measures occupied almost an hour when the name of Gen. Cassius M. Clay was presented by George C. Lockhart, for the nomination for governor, seconded by Isaac M. Quigley, J. R. Breckinridge, the eloquent brother of W. C. P. Breckinridge, presented the name of P. Wat Hardin, seconded by James Tasvin and I. A. Spalding.

There being only two candidates, a nomination was expected on the first ballot, which was watched with such close attention as to unmand perfect order. There were 878 votes, necessary to nominate 440. As the ballot proceeded several counties cast scattering votes for W. J. Stone and the three mountaineers from Lee county voted solidly for Gen. Buckner, but no dark horses could stampede the well lined up forces of Hardin and Clay. Before the counties were all called it was evident that Gen. Hardin was nominated and the Hardin men cheered as the last counties responded with "more for Hardin." Before the result of the ballot was announced, the Clay men moved that the nomination of Gen. Hardin be made unanimous and it carried with a great hurrah.

The result of the ballot was announced as follows: Hardin 468 1-2, Clay 330 1-2, Stone 8, Watterson 3.

For lieutenant governor the names of R. T. Tyler, M. B. Brown and Oscar Turner, Jr., were presented. Tyler was nominated without counting the vote, when the convention at midnight adjournel till 9:30 a. m. this morning.

SILVER AND THE DEMOCRACY.

National Conference to be Held in August.

Memphis, Tenn., June 26.—Immediately after the adjournment of the recent silver convention in this city a number of prominent Democrats who attended that gathering was held and plans were outlined for an organization of free silver men within the Democratic party for the purpose of carrying on the silver campaign within party lines. As a result of this meeting the following address, signed by Senators Harris, Turpie and Jones, has been sent to Democratic leaders throughout the country:

"Soon after the adjournment of the silver convention held in this city on the 12th and 13th instant, many Democrats representing several states of the Union held a meeting here for the purpose of considering the best method of securing the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold into full legal tender money of ultimate redemption, at the ratio of 16 to 1, without regard to the financial policy of other countries and it was unanimously agreed as the confident opinion of that conference:

"First—That the only hope of securing the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 is through the action of the Democratic party.

"Second—That a large majority of the Democratic party of the county, and a large majority of the people irrespective of party favor such coinage.

"Third—That the success of the Democratic party in the campaign of 1896 largely, if not wholly, depends on the earnest and active advocacy of the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

"Fourth—That a thorough organization of the Democrats of the several states who favor the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold on terms of equality at 16 to 1, is a necessary and proper means of controlling the action of the national Democratic convention of 1896 upon this vitally important question.

"Fifth—That in order to avoid friction and the complaint of such Democrats as oppose the free coinage of silver, we will not invoke the action of the regular machinery of the party, whose duty it is to act for the whole party without regard to differences of opinion upon a single question.

"Therefore, we, the undersigned, were appointed a committee to take such steps as may be necessary to a thorough national organization of silver Democrats, and for that purpose we respectfully invite you to meet us at Washington, D. C., on the 14th day of August, 1895, in order that we may confer and co-operate in establishing such organization, and you are requested to bring with you such Democratic friends as are in full sympathy with this purpose. It is important that a Democrat acceptable to the Democracy of your state and willing to represent it on a national executive committee should attend this conference.

"An early answer, addressed to Hon. Casey Young, Memphis, Tenn., will greatly oblige.

THE SILVER CRUSADE.

General Feeling in the West Favors the Republican Organization.

Cleveland, June 27.—Gen. A. J. Warner, the champion of free silver, who is at present in this city, speaking of the Democratic convention at Louisville, said: "The outcome of the Louisville convention was not unlooked for by the bi-metallists. We know now easy it is with the assistance of officeholders to pack a convention, but any one who has visited Kentucky knows that the convention did not represent the sentiments of a large majority of the people of the state, who are undoubtedly opposed to the gold standard and in favor of the resumption of the coinage of both gold and silver."

The general then went on to show that a split of the Democratic party was almost inevitable at the coming national convention. "This is the outlook now," he said, "and I believe it is safe to predict that John Sherman and Grover Cleveland will vote for the same man for President in '96."

"Will there be a separate silver party?"

"The silver men will get together," said Gen. Warner, with emphasis. "Just how, it is too early to predict. That will make a silver party by whatever name it is called. They must get together or they might as well give up the fight.

"I believe there will be a candidate for whom the silver Democrats of the South, the Republicans of the West and the Populists can vote, not because he is a Democrat or a Republican or Populist, but because he is right on the money question. Of course, concessions will have to be made all around to bring about such a union, but without it, success will be impossible."

WANT NO THIRD PARTY.

Colorado People Have Had Enough of Populism.

New York, June 27.—Henry Wolcott, of Colorado, brother of United States Senator Wolcott, and one of the heaviest mine operators in the West, is in the city. Speaking of the feeling in Colorado and the West generally upon the silver question, he said:

"The people of Colorado and nearly every state of the Mississippi river have the same idea—feel that their interests would be enhanced by the free coinage of silver, and will do everything in their power to secure it. I do not think that there is any possibility of a third party with a free silver platform, entering the field next year. The people in the West have had too severe a lesson taught them by Populistic theories to go branching off on third party ideas, if they can help it.

"Party lines, however, lie light in the West. The people, irrespective of party, are going to vote for the candidate who they believe will be the best for their interests. The general feeling in the West is in the interests of the Republican party. If the Republican national convention nominates a man, no matter what his record on the money question may have been, who the people believe will sign a free coinage bill if it passes Congress, that candidate will draw votes. If the Republicans do not do this, and the Democratic party does, then the Democratic candidate will be supported in the West."

INDIANA EDITORS CONSERVATIVE.

Democratic Thought Moulders Will Not Declare for Silver.

Lake Maxinkuckee, Ind., June 28.—The state Democrat editorial association met here last night and heard the address of President Boyd, of the Washington Democrat.

The attendance is the largest ever known. Prominent Democrats are also in attendance and the interest centers around the money question and all phases of opinion exist in regard to it, but there seems to be a clear prevalence of opinion against any expression of a radical character by the association. This was manifested by the vote on the appointment of a committee on resolutions, to whom all resolutions will be referred without reading. This committee, it is understood, is unanimously opposed to any declaration for free coinage and a motion to reconsider the vote on the resolution of appointment, was defeated.

Several committees were appointed and one of the most marked features of the night session was the address of President Boyd. The tenor of the address on tariff and silver was conservative.

WILL CALL NO CONVENTION.

California Democrats Think It Unwise to Discuss Silver.

Los Angeles, June 27.—Chairman Gould of the Democratic state central committee, has addressed a communication to J. W. Mitchell, of this city, in answer to a request from the latter that the state Democratic committee be convened for the purpose of calling a convention of the Democratic party to take a position on the silver question. Mr. Gould says in part: "I can not now see how it will be practicable to call together a convention in this state whose conclusions could supplant the position taken by our party last fall unless primaries and county conventions be held, which course, I am satisfied would not meet with popular favor."

POLITICS IN OMAHA.

War to be Made Upon the A. P. A. and Other Political Machines.

Omaha, Neb., June 29.—The demand for municipal reform in Omaha became so pronounced yesterday that the business men and citizens, regardless of party feelings, united in the publication of a proclamation calling for the organization of a movement looking to the introduction of business methods in the city government.

The embers of public indignation have been fanned for several months by the alleged corruptness existing in local municipal affairs. Months ago it was noticed that city money was being used by speculators, contractors and others with political influence. The mater became so flagrant two weeks since that the school board demanded an investigation as to its funds. The next day City Treasurer Bolln fled from the city, leaving a note that he had gone to commit suicide. Officers located him in hiding. Developments showed that many members of the city council and other politicians owed the city from $100 to $2,000 each. The only security the treasurer had was a slip in the cash drawer indicating the amount due the city on the I. O. U. Cash was missing to the amount of $30,000. Since then this has been reduced two-thirds by the I. O. U.'s being taken up.

The council, in the face of the situation, refused to depose Bolln, though many citizens were demanding his arrest. A week after his defalcations were made public, Bolln resigned. The mayor repeatedly sent names of citizens to the council to succeed Bolln, but that body refused to confirm the nominations, in the meantime leaving Bolln in office. After turning down many of the most reliable citizens of Omaha, the council, at 10 o'clock last night, after a week's delay, confirmed J. H. Dumont as city treasurer. These developments contributed so powerfully to the demand for reform that a proclamation, signed by 1,000 of the most prominent citizens of Omaha, representing al political parties, was published yesterday calling upon citizens generally to join with them in a vigorous non-sectarian and non-partisan citizens' movement for municipal reform.

The A. P. A., which is now a controlling factor in local politics, is not mentioned in the proclamation, though the wording carries an inference that war is to be made on the A. P. A. as well as all other organizations of its character.

GRAPHOPHONE VS. PHONOGRAPH.

Edison Ruled Against by the U. S. Circuit Court.

Washington, D. C., June 28.—In the United States Circuit court for the District of New Jersey, Judge Acheson has just handed down a decision of interest to every user of the Edison phonograph, in the celebrated case of the American Graphophone company, of Washington, D. C., vs. Thomas A. Edison, in which the court finds for the Graphophone company on every point. The Graphophone company, claiming to own the fundamental patents covering all practical talking machines, and all perfect sound records, sued Edison and all the principal dealers in the Edison phonograph, alleging infringement of patents, and asking for an injunction, accounting, etc. Edison claimed that the manufacture of his phonograph was lawful and that he was licensed to do so under the graphophone patent by virtue of an agreement between the American Graphophone company and Jesse H. Lippincott, who was its sole licensee, but who afterward became bankrupt, and later died. Other suits, involving the same question, are pending in Massachusetts, Illinois, and New York.

BETROTHED IN THEIR INFANCY.

Marriage in Atlanta is the Culmination of a Romance.

Atlanta, Ga., June 28.—The marriage of Sanmore Brooks Townes, a prominent young lawyer, and Miss Fanny Rosa Atkinson, is the culmination of an unusual romance. Miss Atkinson was decided to Mr. Townes when she was one year old and he was two. Their parents were close friends and the mother of the little girl so loved the little boy that she made a formal gift in writing of her child to him. The families separated shortly after this. It was not until Townes was 20 that he saw the charming Miss Atkinson. Knowing nothing of the peculiar gift of eighteen years before he fell in love with the young lady. He was then a student at Columbia college. After graduation he came to Atlanta. She, in the meantime, had come here to teach school. When he heard of the deed of gift, he declared that he was going to hold her to it, and the mother who had written it was present at the pretty wedding which came as a fulfillment of her prediction.

GEORGE SAYS HE'S NOT GUILTY.

Gould Files an Answer to the Suit of Zella Nicolaus.

Trenton, N. J., June 29.—George J. Gould, through his counsel, S. V. Lindabury, has filed an answer to the suit brought against him in the Supreme court by Zella Nicolaus Rohman, to recover $40,000, the amount of a check which she says Mr. Gould took from her. The answer declares the defendant "not guilty of the said supposed grievances or any part of them," sworn to by Mr. Lindabury, who sets out that Mr. Gould is out of the country. Mr. Lindabury says Mr. Gould will be on hand when the case is ready for trial.

DR. FRAKER IS ALIVE.

Kansas Insurance Men Have Discovered an Attempt to Defraud.

Topeka, Kas., June 26.—Secretary John E. Moon, of the Kansas Mutual Life Insurance association, has information that Dr. Fraker, for whose supposed death companies are under obligation to pay $41,000 next August, is alive. The person who furnished the information says that Fraker is under surveillance, and will be delivered up on assurance that the $20,000 reward which has been offered is forthcoming. Mr. Moon declines to state where Dr. Fraker is supposed to be.

FOUND THE "LOST CABIN."

William Murray Claims to Have the Richest Mine in the West.

Redding, Cal., June 26.—William Murray, who has a mine at the junction of Kosh Creek and Pitt river, about 60 miles northeast of here, brings news of having discovered the richest mine in this country, and says it is the original "Lost Cabin" mine, which has been searched for during the past 30 years. He has discovered a lode 800 feet wide and 400 feet high, impregnated with iron ore, which bears gold and silver to the value of from $75 to $150 per ton.

STRAWBOARD GOING UP.

Trust Will Push the Price Up $12.50 Per Ton at One Jump.

Chicago, June 27.—It was announced to-day that the American Strawboard Co. will on August 1 advance its product $12.50 per ton, the new price being $62.50. Under the old schedule the product netted the company about $15 a ton and the advance will net it about $27.50, it is claimed. After the date named the company's product will be handled by the Standard Co.

SILVERITES AT OKLAHOMA.

Hon. W. J. Bryan Sounds the Key Note and is Warmly Applauded.

Oklahoma City, Okla., June 26.—The Oklahoma silver convention was opened here yesterday with a large attendance from all over the territory. The convention was called as a non-partisan gathering of the friends of free coinage. The Hon. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, was the central figure of oratory, and his greeting was an ovation.

GLASS SCALE SIGNED.

Chimney Blowers Settle the Wage Question for a Year.

Pittsburg, June 27.—The conference committee of the Flint chimney blowers and manufacturers agreed to-day on the scale for this year. The scale is the same as last year, except for a few changes in the list which have no effect on the wages of the men. This fixes the wages for 8,000 men.

Missouri Democrats Favor Silver.

St. Charles, Mo., June 28.—Earl R. Britt, secretary of the silver conference held in this city last week, has received communications from the chairmen of fifty counties out of a total of 114 in Missouri, all but two of which are in favor of calling a state convention for the purpose of defining the position of the Democratic party on the silver question.

THE BARONY OF ARIZONA.

The World's Greatest Land Swindler Plays His Last Card.

Chicago, June 28.—The arrest of James Addison Peralta Reavis by a United States marshal Tuesday marks the closing chapter in the greatest land swindling scheme of modern times. It was learned from Attorney A. E. Gammage, of Chicago, that Reavis his invelgled into his service men of no less prominence than Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, Judge Brodhead, the United States minister to Switzerland, C. P. Huntington, the railway magnate, and Phil Thompson, law partner of Stephen B. Elkins.

The story of Reavis's career is the story of a life sparkling with genius and actuated by the most monumental nerve which the capacity of a small, wiry man as he is could well contain. ago James Addison Reavis, as he called himself then, was engaged in the practice of law in San Francisco. Leaving his cosen professior he married a Spanish servant girl in a local hotel, and without money sailed for Spain. Arriving at the capital he paid his respects to the Spanish authorities. He introduced his wife as a direct lineal descendant of Miguel Peralta, an early American adventurer, who was granted by the Spanish crown a tract of 12,415,000 acres of land, embracing nearly all of Arizona and portions of New Mexico and Colorado. The Spanish government, however, did not do much for Reavis and his pretended heiress, and gave him nothing more valuable upon which to base his clealm than letters of introduction to parties in the United States.

Reavis then returned to America and for the next twenty-five years, up to the present, has devoted his time exclusively to perfecting his scheme. Since leaving his law practice he has never made a dollar, traveling about the country and filching his way on the credit of his pretended land grant. He went to New The essential facts of his life are told by Mr. Gammage. Twenty-five years York city and "stood off" Manager Stokes of the Hoffman House for thousands of dollars, securing at that hostelry accomodations for himself and wife and a host of guests. He gave Stokes in consideration for his hotel accommodations a contract by which he agreed to assign a portion of his western land. He subsequently interested Dr. Sherwood, a San Francisco electrician, and bled him for $20,000; also a pawnbroker for a considerable sum of money.

It was not till eight years ago that Reavis sought the aid of legal counsel. Col. Robert Ingersoll was lured into the case and gave it a careful investigation. C. P. Huntington gave the clever claimant $2,000 with which to defray personal expenses, besides furnishing him with legal counsel gratis. Judge Brodhead wagered weeks of his time and services against the contingency of receiving a liberal slice of the land grant. E. A. Gammage of this city was also a counselor of Reavis in New York city and knew him well.

Reavis went to Denver last summer and built in that city a veritable mansion on the strength of his claim. He kept a coach-and-four and lived in elegant style during the last twenty-five years he has gulled the whole country on a scheme which did not have the least iota of evidence to sustain it. His wife, the pretended heiress of Peralta, is a typical Spaniard and weighs about 300 pounds.

The United States government has always recognized the Peralta claim, but had disputed Reavis' right to it. Reavis' apprehension by the federal authorities will have the temporary effect, at least, of quieting the titles of 7,000 people who hold under the Peralta claim and furnishes the sequel to the record breaking land scheme of modern times.

AT OKLAHOMA CITY.

Lynching Will Follow Capture of the Fugitives—Other Murders.

Oklahoma City, O. T., July 1.—As the result of a jail delivery at this point at 6 o'clock last evening two people are dead and several wounded more or less severely.

When Jailer Garver entered the corridor of the jail at the usual time to lock the prisoners in their cells, Robert Christian, Vic Casey and Wm. Christian made a savage onslaught on him with weapons which they had managed to secrete. He was struck a terrible blow over the right eye and knocked insensible.

The prisiners dashed over his body and away to freedom, scattering the people on the crowded streets and keeping at bay their pursuers with a rapid discharge of revolvers, which in some manner they had obtained. Vic Casey jumped into a passing vehicle containing a man and a woman, and at the point of a pistol compelled them to jump out. Almost before they had time to obey his command, Chief of Police Jones opened fire on the escaping prisoners, who promptly returned the fire. A perfect fusilade then took place between Christian and Casey and several officers. Casey and Officer Jones were instantly killed and another man was shot through the leg and a woman slightly wounded.

One of the Christians then mounted the dead officer's horse, while the other compelled a citizen to get out of his buggy and drove furiously out into the country, closely pursued by a posse of infuriated citizens. Bloodhounds were brought into requisition and there is but little doubt that they will be captured. Should they be caught a double lynching will surely follow. Vic Casey was 19 years old. He killed Deputy Marshal Sam Farris at Lukon, Oklahoma, last summer. He would have been released on bond to-day.

Rob and Will Christian were noted thugs and desperadoes and were confined on the charge of killing Deputy Marshal Turner, of Tecumseh, Okla., several months ago.

PHENOMENAL COAL VEIN.

Missouri Drillers Tell of One 75 Feet Thick.

Massillon, O., June 29.—A party of Massillon coal drillers have returned from Marseilles, Mo., bringing tales of veins 75 feet thick. This remarkable deposit lies 30 feet below the surface and will be blasted and quarried like Ohio building stone. These drillers expect to return and complete their work. At the first blush it may seem ridiculous to speak of coal 75 feet thick, but it turns out that the report is correct, and that a company of Pittsburg and Ohio capitalists has been organized to develop the territory. J. F. Pocock, one of the heaviest Massillon operators, recently went to the scene and satisfied himself that an opportunity for profitable investment existed. It was known years ago that this wonderful coal vein awaited the miners' pick, but owing to the great expense necessary to get into market every corporation that has gone into the enterprise thus far has failed. This latest company has unlimited capital, and will build a railroad through the mountains, after which the rest will be comparatively simple.

TRIED TO ABDUCT TRILBY.

She Was Wanted to Locate Mines at Cripple Creek.

Colorado Springs, June 29.—Colorado Springs has its Svengali and his Trilby, the parts being impersonated by John Graham and his wife. The police are untangling a strange story. They were called to the Graham residence to arrest two men who had attempted to abduct Mrs. Graham, stating that they wanted to use her at Cripple Creek in locating gold mines. It seems that Graham has been in the habit of hypnotising her and is said to have made some valuable discoveries by following directions given by her while in a trance state. The attempted kidnapers made their escape before the police arrived, leaving Mrs. Graham bruised and exhausted from her struggle with them.

This afternoon, while in a trance, Mrs. Graham located the men in a certain saloon at Colorado City, five miles from here, giving a description of them. The police followed her directions, but found no suspicious characters there. She claims they were in the wrong saloon.

NON-VOTERS BOUNCED.

City Pay-Rolls Are Being Sifted in St. Louis.

St. Louis, June 28.—City employes in the various municipal departments are being sifted over, and scores who have failed to register and vote are being dropped from the rolls for their negligence. This policy of the present administration is to retain no one who shirks the responsibility of citizenship in this respect.

ARE LIVING INCOG.

Lord Douglass and His Concert Hall Wife at Alameda.

San Francisco, June 29.—Lord and Lady Sholto Douglass are living at Alameda incognito at a family boarding house. They intend to remain in seclusion indefinitely.

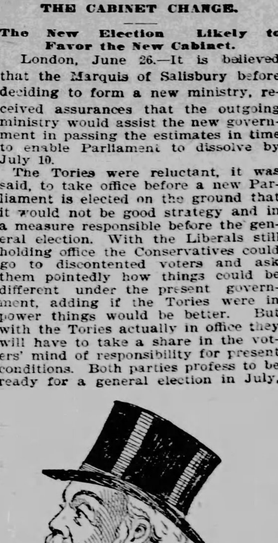
FOREIGN.

THE CABINET CHANGE.

The New Election Likely to Favor the New Cabinet.

London, June 26.—It is believed that the Marquis of Salisbury before deciding to form a new ministry, received assurances that the outgoing ministry would assist the new government in passing the estimates in time to enable Parliament to dissolve by July 10.

The Tories were reluctant, it was said, to take office before a new Parliament is elected on the ground that it would not be good strategy and in a measure responsible before the general election. With the Liberals still holding office the Conservatives could go to discontented voters and ask them pointedly how things could be different under the present government, adding if the Tories were in power things would be better. But with the Tories actually in office they will have to take a share in the voters' mind of responsibility for present conditions. Both parties profess to be ready for a general election in July,



THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY.
(From Latest Photograph.)

and the outgoing ministers do not appear greatly disheartened. Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt are particularly jaunty and jovial, and make it plain that their release from office at this time was the thing most to be desired. The Irish people are taking a great interest in the present situation.

Justin McCarthy has issued a manifesto to the people of Ireland, stating that the defeat of the government has placed Ireland's bitterest enemies in office. "For a brief space before the election," the manifesto says, "Downing street and Dublin Castle will be occupied by men pledged to the policy of coercion in Ireland. This defeat was compassed by the factionists who still divide Ireland, and by the votes of the Chamberlains, the Russells and other false friends of land reform."

Advocating a continuance of the alliance with the Liberal party as Ireland's only hope of redress, the manifesto appeals earnestly to Irishmen at home and abroad for funds with which to fight their enemies in the coming election campaign.

In an interview John Redmond said that it seemed probable that the elections would result in the defeat of the Liberal party. The Parnellites had their fight to dissolve Parliament when the Liberal party was united. Mr. Gladstone gave the same advice, and Redmond was in a position to assert positively that Mr. Gladstone resigned because the Cabinet rejected his advice. If the government had dissolved Parliament then, the Liberals would have carried the country on the home rule policy. They now go to the country without a policy and without a leader, beaten, discredited and disheartened. He did not anticipate that the Tory government would coerce Ireland. They would have the power to pass the Irish bill through the House of Lords, and they were more likely to do so quickly and to provide more money for the purchase of land than the Liberals. He was not sure that home rule would not be eventually dealt with by the Conservatives. The political prisoners could not be worse off under a Tory government than they were under Mr. Asquith, the retiring home secretary.

THE NEW CABINET.

Hon. George M. Curzon Given an Especially Important Place.

London, July 1.—The Marquis of Salisbury has completed the work of forming a new cabinet. The new ministry is as follows:

Premier and secretary of state for foreign affairs, the Marquis of Salisbury; president of the council, the Duke of Devonshire; lord high chancellor, Baron Halsbury; lord privy seal, Viscount Cross; chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach; secretary of state for home affairs, the Rt. Hon. Sir Matthew White Ridley; first lord of the treasury, the Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour; secretary of state for the colonies, the Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain; secretary of state for war, the Marquis of Lansdowne; first lord of the admiralty, the Rt. Hon George J. Goschen; secretary of state for India, Lord George Hamilton; president of the board of trade, Hon. C. T. Ritchie; president of the local government board, Rt. Hon. Henry Chaplin; lord lieutenant of Ireland, Earl Cadogan; lord chancellor of Ireland, Baron Ashbourne; secretary for Scotland, Baron Balfour, of Burleigh; chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, the Rt. Hon. Sir Henry James.

The other appointments are as follows: Financial secretary of the treasury, Mr. Robert William Hanbury; under secretary of foreign affairs, the Rt. Hon. George N. Curzon.

The positions of chief secretary for Ireland and postmaster general have not been allotted yet. The incumbents of these offices will not be members of the cabinet when appointed.

The Times says that Lord Londonderry declined the offer of the privy seal with a seat in the cabinet, because it carried no departmental work with it.

Hon. George N. Curzon occupies perhaps the most important post outside the cabinet, considering that he will have to answer all foreign matters in the house of commons.

"We believe," says the Times, "that Lord Salisbury was particularly anxious to secure Mr. Curzon as under secretary, feeling that his own work in the foreign office would be materially lightened by such a brilliant lieutenant."

RUSSIA AND JAPAN.

Norwegian Steamer Brings Startling News From Siberia.

Tacoma, Wash., July 1.—The Norwegian steamer Oscar II. which arrived yesterday 18 days from Vladivostock, Siberia, brings news that the indications are good for another Oriental war.

Unknown to the outside world, Captain Sanderson of the steamer, says that Russia has massed 80,000 men at Vladivostock and it is believed in Siberia that preparations are being made for an advance on Japan. Captain Sanderson says:

Russia has been secretly but actively at work, and in the event of trouble with Japan is preparing to hurl a formidable naval and land force into the coveted territory which Japan has wrested from China. These ships and troops have been massed at Vladivostock, where the scene is decidedly warlike. The entrance to the harbor at Vladivostock is planted full of torpedoes and no vessels are allowed to pass in or out without Russian naval officers on board as well as experienced Russian pilots who know where the torpedoes are planted.

"My vessel was escorted in this manner both coming and going out of the harbor. Inside the harbor the entire Pacific fleet of Russian warships are massed ready to steam down the coast at a moment's notice. On shore 80,000 troops have been concentrated and the evidence is clear that Russia is fully prepared for trouble in case the Japanese give any occasion for it.

"The massing of these ships and troops at Vladivostock has been secretly done by Russia, unusual precautions having been taken to prevent the spread of any intelligence regarding the actual force she has quartered there. What Russia designs are cannot, of course, be told and are purely conjectural, but it is clear that if she builds a railway line south from Vladivostock to the Yellow sea, her intention is to obtain an open port and hold it all hazards.

"The whole country looks like war and the situation is considerably strained, but the peace element is hoping that the tension may be relieved and matters settled without a resort to arms."

It was intimated to Captain Sanderson before he left that the government would be pleased if he did rot take pains to spread his knowledge of the operations at Vladivostock, but he did not hesitate much last evening when asked to tell what he knew, as he thinks the world is entitled to know the facts.

The Oscar II. carried to Vladivostock a cargo of cement used in constructing the trans-Siberian railroad. Captain Sanderson says the construction of this road is being rapidly pushed, the czar of Russia having given orders to finish it as quickly as possible. As soon as this line is finished, he says, the Russian government intends extending it from Vladivostock south through Manchuria and Korea to an open port on the Yellow sea.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Maceo, With Large Band of Insurgents, About to Join Gomez.

Havana, June 27.—The most serious news of Spanish disasters received here since the outbreak of the rebellion reached here last evening. The garrisons of two towns have surrendered and the places themselves have been burned by Maximo Gomez. Firing was heard constant

WASHINGTON.

MEXICO'S SILVER BASIS.

Silverites Would Do Well to Travel In Mexico and South America.

Washington, June 26.—The recent magazine article written by the Mexican minister, Senor Romero, to prove the prosperity of his country under free silver, has created considerable comment here. It is considered very natural for the minister to stand by his own government and its financial policy, but the reports from those who have lived for some time in Mexico are not very favorable to the free coinage of silver on the silver standard.

Mr. James S. Stanton, a South American mining expert, passed through Washington recently, and, in discussing the free silver craze, which he found in his travels through parts of the South and West, expressed the opinion that it would be well for free coinage advocates to investigate the countries that have been on a silver basis for years.

"I have watched," said Mr. Stanton, "with considerable interest the arguments and prophecies of the free silver advocates. I have wondered why some of them don't produce the evidence of some one who has been an actual resident of a free silver country.

"Free silver countries are numerous to the south of us, and surely there must be a number of good people close by who have had more or less experience as residents in those countries. They are qualified to tell, not how it might, could, or should work, but exactly how it does work. From long-continued daily intercourse with merchants, clerks and laborers, and people in all the vocations of life, in such countries, I know what are the conditions of people in free silver countries.

"Why elaborate on theories when the actual results and cold facts are easily accessible and almost stare us in the face? In the free silver latitudes I have been honored with personal acquaintance of nice looking dry goods clerks who had reached the salary limit at $3 per week. Dignified, barefooted policemen thrive on 'name' and 'vuce' at $12 per month.

"The merchant has to depend on cable quotations from foreign countries to be informed what his own native money is worth. The large mercantile houses pay for regular cable advices so many times a week. He never knows when he closes at night what his money will be worth the next morning.

"I have seen scores of payrolls paid out on which all section laborers (railroad) received 50 cents per day in silver. The countries had magnificent cities before this government was formed, and yet every nineteenth century improvement has had to be proposed, carried there, introduced and operated by enterprising citizens from gold countres. The free silver natives often ask why their dollar is worth two-thirds less than ours. I have sometimes thought of telling them to carry their troubles to the free silver editors of some of your papers.

A gentleman connected with the United States diplomatic service in Mexico, has been making inquiries into the operation of the free silver system of that country, and in a recent letter suggested that the free coinage men of the United States might find an object lesson there. He showed that the claim of the silver men that wages will be increased if free coinage is adopted is without foundation and can not be made good.

In Mexico he says the wages on plantations and in cities range from 12 1-2 to 25 cents a day. These wages have not advanced for years, and are paid in depreciated money with only half as much value as the same amount in the United States.

This correspondent also writes that while wages remain low the cost of living is very high. All products that come in competition with the markets of the world have advanced in price so as to be beyond the means of the laboring people.

Coffee is a luxury seldom obtained and often the only beef within the reach of the laborer is cut from the carcasses of animals killed in bullfights. Butter is a luxury for even the rich, and ordinary vegetables like lettuce and radishes are equally so. The poor man's champagne—lager beer—retails for 15 cents a glass.

The experience of this gentleman who has been in Mexico several months goes to prove that cheapening money by the free coinage of silver reduces wages and increases the price of living.

THE TREASURY STATEMENT.

Shows "A Very Comfortable Balance" for Treasury Reserve.

Washington, June 26.—To-day's treasury statement will show the gold reserve to be $107,447,855. While no information has been received at the treasury other than that yesterday's gold deposits would bring the reserve up to the amount given, it is assumed that this deposit covers the entire amount due under the contract. Whether yesterday's deposit of nearly $7,000,000 was in foreign gold is regarded as extremely doubtful, as no information has reached here of the arrival of anything in this country approximating that amount of gold. It is thought, therefore, that this deposit was made by the syndicate in domestic gold in order to save interest. This domestic gold, of course, will be replaced by importations within the next few days, when the formal transfer of the bonds will be made. As to the question whether the obligations of the syndicate to use its best efforts to protect the treasury from withdrawals of gold for export ceases on the deposit of the full amount of gold called for by the contract, Assistant Secretary Hamlin declined to express an opinion. From other officials, however, it was learned that it was the understanding with the syndicate at the time the contract was made that the obligation was to continue to October 1.

MILITIA'S NEW RIFLES.

The Government Has Something Nice for the Guard Boys.

Washington, June 28—The ordnance department of the army is making good progress on the work of constructing the new small bore rifles at the Springfield armory. The entire infantry arm of the service has already been supplied with the new weapon, the artillery branch is now being supplied, and the work of making the carbine for the use of the cavalry is well under way. It is fully expected that the entire United States army will be equipped with the weapon before next winter.

Then the ordnance department will turn its attention to supply of the militia of the states, and the old Springfield rifles will be retired as fast as the armory can replace them with the new guns. The militia must pay for their own weapons out of the appropriations allotted to the respective states from the general fund set apart annually for military equipment and as most of them have already exhausted their quotas for this year they will be obliged to wait until congress makes further provision before ordering the new weapons.

UNITED STATES CONSULS.

Proposition to Put Them Through Competitive Examination.

Washington, June 26.—Probably as the result of the success of the attempt to secure a consular clerk by competitive examination the attention of Secretary Olney has been drawn to the feasibility of choosing United States consuls in a similar fashion, which would be in a measure in the line of civil service reform. There are at the present time about 400 consular places, and at every change in the administration the pressure brought to bear upon the President and the Secretary of State to secure appointments to this service is overwhelming, and many changes which result in the personnel invariably throw the entire service into confusion and suspend for a considerable period of time its beneficial workings. Secretary Olney's attention has been drawn to the fact that in the administration of President Grant a rule was made by the President requiring that examinations of consuls be made before appointment, and it is possible he may revive and even extend the workings of this rule if the President consents.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE TREASURY DEFICIT.

Figures From the Debt Statement "Show Where We're At."

Washington, July 1.—The Treasury deficit for the fiscal year just closed will be found by to-day's debt statement to be approximately $43,250,000. This, added to last year's deficit of nearly $70,000,000, makes the excess of expenditures over receipts since June 30, 1893, about $113,250,000.

The total receipts of the government this fiscal year, exclusive of postal revenues, amount to nearly $313,000,000, and the expenditures $356,250,000, of which pensions took $141,351,623. Last year the aggregate receipts, exclusive of postal revenues, were $297,722,019 and the expenditures $367,525,297. The receipts this year, therefore, were $15,278,000 greater than last, and the expenditures about $11,275,000 less. The postal service deficit is about $11,000,000, which is considerably in excess of that of any recent year. The internal revenue department has contributed this year to the receipts nearly $143,000,000, as against a little more than $147,000,000 last year.

The Customs Duties.

The customs this year make a better showing than last by about $21,000,000. Last year the receipts from this source amounted to nearly $152,000,000, and this year they approximate $153,000,000. Of this amount sugar contributed about $17,350,000. To-morrow's debt statement will show an available cash balance of about $195,000,000, of which about $107,500,000 is gold reserve. This reserve will include payment in full for the last bond issue, but the statement will show a counter debt charge of only $31,157,700 in bonds, or one-half of the whole amount issued. In explanation of this seeming error it is said the formal transfer of the London half of the bonds has not yet been made. The expenditures for July will be exceptionally heavy; pensions and interest alone are expected to amount to $20,000,000.

The National Banks.

During the fiscal year the number of national banks in existence has decreased from 3,775 to 3,722. Forty-one national banks have been organized during the year; 60 have gone into voluntary liquidation and 56 have been placed in the hands of receivers. The national bank circulation has increased $4,237,754 from $207,353,214 on July 1, 1894, to $211,691,035 July 1, 1895. From July 18, 1894, to May 7, 1895, the nearest dates to the year obtainable, the loans and discounts of national banks have increased from $1,932,589,552 to $1,976,604,445, or about $43,000,000. During the same time individual deposits have increased from $1,677,507,200 to $1,690,961,299, or about $13,000,000. The lawful money reserve held by the banks shows a heavy increase from $264,105,757 to $438,951,970, or nearly $75,000,000.

SEARCH FOR TIN ORE.

Account Given of the Numerous Attempts and Failures.

Washington, July 1.—In an extended report on the subject of the occurrence and production of tin throughout the world, C. M. Rolker, a special agent of the geological survey, discusses the tin situation in the United States. He says: "No tin is being produced in the United States, and the occurrences of this country are so far only of geological or mineralogical interest, with indications of prospective value in a few instances. Tin occurs at Winslow, Me., in the form of cassiterite. It was noticed as early as 1869, and was worked to a depth of 100 feet before being abandoned. Similar ore occurs in New Hampshire. A few crystals have been found in Massachusetts and Connecticut. The Martha Cash tin mines, situated on the western slope of the Blue Ridge in Virginia, are promising in appearance, and have been well opened up, but the property is in litigation, and will not produce until these difficulties are settled."

Tin was discovered near King's Mountain, North Carolina. It occurs in the decomposed greisen and pyrite in slates, and in Mr. Rolker's opinion offers as legitimate a field for tin prospecting as do the Black Hills in Dakota. In Alabama, the tin occurs in grains through disseminated gneiss ledges. Mines have been worked in Clay county, but have not paid so far. A few crystals of cassiterite have been found in Texas, but the country is practically unexplored. A tin discovery is reported from Colorado, but little is thought of it. Float or stream tin has been found in small quantities in Idaho and Montana. Efforts at mining tin have been made in Wyoming, but have resulted unfavorably. The value of the Harney's Peak, and other Black Hills mines in South Dakota, has not yet been demonstrated. They have not been accurately tested as yet, and their management has met with many checks. They are now in the hands of a receiver. A little tin has been found in northern California, but the mines in San Bernardino county in the South are the only ones of value. Prior to 1892, 291,134 pounds of metallic tin were extracted from these. No work is now being done.

NATIONAL DEBT STATEMENT.

Showing an Increase of Over One Hundred Million Dollars.

Washington, July 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued Monday shows the debt on June 30, 1895, the end of the fiscal year, to have been $1,096,913,120 exclusive of $579,207,863 in certificates and treasury notes in circulation offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. Nor does it include $31,157,750 in bonds of the last issue which have not yet been delivered to London purchasers. The corresponding debt on June 30, 1894, was $1,016,897,816, showing an increase for the year including bonds not yet delivered in London, of $111,175,054. The cash in the treasury, however, has increased during the year from $117,584,435 to $195,240,153, a gain of $77,655,717. The true public debt including bonds not yet delivered, less cash in the treasury is therefore $922,830,717, an increase for the year of $33,517,337. The present debt is recapitulated as follows: Interest-bearing debt, $716,202,060. Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,721,800. Debt bearing no interest, $378,393,459; (total exclusive of bonds not delivered) $1,096,913,120. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $155,893,931; silver, $512,338,750; paper, $125,925,883. The bonds, disbursing officers balances, etc., are $16,903,120, making a total of $811,061,688 against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $615,821,533, leaving a cash balance of $195,240,153 including $100,000,000 gold reserve. Balance in treasury May 31, 1895, $183,370,100; cash balance in treasury June 30, 1895, $195,240,193; increase during the month, $9,870,053.

We're After the Canucks.

Washington, July 1.—No surprise was manifested at the state department over the reported seizure by the Rush, of the Salva, a Canadian sealer. The fact that there is a sealing fleet in the prohibited waters and that the officers of the revenue cutters have been instructed to prevent illegal sealing indicates, the officials say, that a great many seizures are likely to occur before the season is over.

Six New War Ships.

Washington, July 2.—Secretary Herbert is preparing the advertisements for bids for the new gunboats authorized by the last nava lappropriation bill. There will be two styles of boats, one being sailors equipped with one screw and the other twin-screw boats. Two of one kind and four of the others will be built.

THE HONDURAS AUTHORITIES.

Have Finally Arrested and Will Punish the Murderers.

Washington, June 27.—As the result of much vigorous urging and pressing by the state department, the government of Honduras has been brought at last to take steps to punish the people who committed the Renton murder, and yesterday a cablegram was received from Mr. Pringle, the United States charge d'affaires at Guatemala City, stating that he had received a telegram from the Honduras minister of foreign affairs announcing that three of the persons implicated in Renton's murder had been arrested.

Charles W. Renton with his wife and niece lived on a fine estate near Brewers' lagoon, Honduras. It was a valuable property, largely owing to Renton's enterprise. Near his place was a large plantation held by a number of foreigners who coveted Renton's lands. They sought to drive him off by systematic persecution for a long time, and this proving of no avail, resort was had at last to violence and fire. March 16, last year, Renton, who had vainly sought for the protection of the local authorities, was murdered in cold blood; his wife, who tried to assist him in his defense, was shot through the wrist, the buildings and crops were destroyed, and she with her child and niece, was driven into the jungle. She made her way with infinite difficulty and after great hardships to the coast and managed to get to the United States.

Coming to Washington, she laid her case personally before the state department. Mr. Uhl cabled our minister, Pierce M. B. Young, on March 19, after the naval investigation had fully established Renton's murder, and directed him to urge the Honduran government to prompt action, so that the guilty parties should not escape punishment, and the minister responded that he had made the representations. On March 23 he cabled that the Honduran government had promised to take prompt action. On May 20, nearly a month later, Mr. Uhl found it necessary to cable Mr. Young again that the President was disappointed that Honduras had not acted promptly and directing the minister to again press the case and report progress. This seems to have at last moved the government, for on May 26 Minister Young cabled that as a result of his urgency the Honduran government had assured him it was prosecuting the case with the utmost vigor and hoped soon to report satisfactorily, which promise was redeemed, as appears from to-day's cable announcing the arrest of three of the murderers.

ENGLAND WILL PROTEST.

This Venezuela Question Prolific in Chances for a Fuss.

Washington, June 29.—It is expected that Great Britain will protest against the concession Venezuela has made to an American company, and will warn the Americans against taking possession of the territory, part of which is claimed by Great Britain. Under similar circumstances the British foreign office protested against the same concession when it was first granted to Americans in 1884, and the warnings at that time were so determined that the latter did not push their concession. The warning given by Great Britain when the last concession was given to Americans covering the same lands was as follows:

"Colonial Office, London, October 21, 1886.

"Whereas, the boundary line between her majesty's colony of British Guiana and the republic of Venezuela is in dispute; and, whereas, it has come to the knowledge of her majesty's government that grants of land within the territory claimed by her majesty's government have been made, or purported to have been made, by or in the name of the government of Venezuela, notice is hereby given that no title to land, or to any right in or over or affecting such land, within the territory claimed by her majesty's government, purporting to be derived from or through the government of Venezuela or any officer or person authorized by that government, will be admitted or recognized by her majesty's government, and any person taking possession of or exercising any right over any such land under color of any such title or pretended title will be liable to be treated as a trespasser."

This warning was the culmination of a controversy following the grant.

There was much contention, but the American company at last abandoned its plans, and the concession has remained in abeyance ever since. Now that it is revived, the purpose of Great Britain to protest is believed to be clearly outlined by the action taken ten years ago.

It is even thought that the protests of that day remain operative to-day, as they cover the same lands, but it is not doubted that the British authorities will renew the warnings in order to give them more formal application to the present case.

Two New Revenue Cutters Ordered.

Washington, June 27.—Bids were opened yesterday by Captain Shoemaker, of the revenue cutter service, for the construction of two new revenue cutters. The only bid for cruiser No. 1, to be used on the great lakes, was made by the Globe iron works of Cleveland, who were awarded the contract at $147,890. There were two bids for No. 2, the lowest of which was for $159,991, made by the Atlantic works of East Boston, Mass. This firm was awarded the contract for cruiser No. 2.

BIG REX DROWNED OUT.

Workmen in the Colorado Mine Have a Narrow Escape.

Leadville, Col., July 1.—The big Rex mine was drowned out Sunday, and there is now over 250 feet of water in the shaft. All the workmen made their escape. People have spent thousands of dollars in sinking and pumping the plant. They were pumping over 750,000 gallons of water an hour when the flow commenced to increase and drove them up level by level from the bottom, 365 feet. Ore, believed to be very rich in gold, was just being entered when the mine was flooded. It is likely a mammoth pumping plant will be put in and the shaft drained at once.

EXILES WILL RETURN.

Men Banished From Hawaii Claim John Bull's Protection.

San Francisco, July 1.—Volney V. Ashford and Fred Wundenberg, who were exiled from Hawaii for alleged complicity in the recent rebellion, have announced that they will return to Honolulu. They will not go as filibusterers, as has been reported, but under the protection of the British flag. They claim to be British subjects, and they now say they have received assurance from Great Britain that they will be supported in their claim of a right of residence in Hawaii.

BOUGHT WITH BRITISH GOLD.

English Capital Said to be Invested in St. Louis Street Railways.

St. Louis, July 1.—During the last few days a rumor has been current in the offices of local brokers that a deal has been practically consummated in London involving not only the consolidation of the principal street railroad interests of St. Louis but also the purchase with English gold of all or nearly all the local street railroad plants and franchises. The usual mystery surrounds the rumor and parties interested decline to discuss the matter.

Ida Wells Married.

Chicago, June 28.—Ida B. Wells, the famous colored lecturer, was married last night to Ferdinand L. Barnett, a colored attorney of Chicago, who is president of the anti-lynching league.

THE NEW SOUTH IS BLOSSOMING.

Hundreds of New Incorporations and Scores of New Industries.

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 1.—The Tradesman, Chattanooga, Tenn., has issued its quarterly report of new industries established or incorporated in the Southern states for the quarter year ending June 30. The total number reported is 664, as against 638 for the second quarter of 1894; 654 for the same period of 1893, and 779 for 1892, showing that the industrial development of the South is being well maintained. The great interest which the South is manifesting in the building of cotton mills is shown in this report by the fact that 101 new textile plants are announced as in progress, whereas in the second quarter of 1894 the whole number reported was 32, the number for the same period of 1893 was 72, and in 1892 it was 59 for the second quarter. Since January 1 the Tradesman has reported 207 of these new mills. The Tradesman says that not all those are actually under way at the present time, but have been organized, are breaking ground, and many are nearly ready to begin manufacturing. This total of 101 new mills includes 29 in North Carolina, 25 in South Carolina, 19 in Alabama, and 17 in Georgia.

This report also shows the organization establishment during the quarter of 42 flour and grist mills, 42 mining and quarrying companies, and the same number of electrical companies. Thirty-two cotton oil companies, 28 foundries and machine shops, 28 water works companies and 26 compresses and gins were established during the quarter together with 25 canneries, 8 brick and tile plants, 7 tanneries, 6 phosphate companies and 3 breweries.

The wood-working industry is credited with 137 new plants, every Southern state being represented in the list, Georgia heading the list with 16, Arkansas and North Carolina each having 15, Alabama and Texas 14 each, and Florida, Louisiana and Tennessee 10. Miscellaneous, not classified industries are 84 in number, and complete a total which the Tradesman says is, in view of existing and past conditions, eminently satisfactory.

ANTICOSTI ISLAND.

Is the Property of No Nation, but Is Owned by an English Syndicate.

New York, July 1.—Among the passengers who arrived on the Bourgoyne from Havre were Jules Des Pecher, F. D. Jujardin Beaumetz, Paul Combes and George Martin, all of Paris. Their visit to this continent is for a curious purpose. The party is under the leadership of Mr. Des Pecher, and its destination is the island of Anticosti, which is situated at the mouth of the St. Lawrence river. It is the property of no country, although under the English flag, but it is owned by a company composed of Englishmen.

The island is 140 miles long and 27 miles wide, and contains 3,600 square miles. Mr. Des Pecher has obtained an option on the property, and if he is satisfied with it will complete its purchase before the end of October. Mr. Des Pecher is a gentleman of means, and is engaged in business in Paris. Mr. Beaumetz is a civil engineer; Mr. Combes an explorer and writer, and Mr. Martin an officer of the French reserve.

It is Mr. Des Pecher's intention, should he decide to complete the purchase, to develop the fishing industry and establish colonies chiefly of French people. With his party he will leave by way of Niagara Falls for Quebec, where a steamer will be chartered for a trip to the island, which will be circumnavigated and thoroughly explored so that a general knowledge of the property may be obtained.

Mr. Des Pecher begged to be excused from speaking about the price which he may pay for the island. He expects to return to France with the other members of his party in about three weeks.

NIGGERHEADS GOOD.

Indiana Farmers Delighted Over a Recent Discovery.

Logansport, Ind., July 2.—An industry which is new at least in this section of the country has begun to flourish here and promises to soon give employment to a large number of men. The prairies of Indiana, Illinois and many other western states are covered with myriads of flinty, granite boulders and these a firm at Goodland, Ind., is having gathered up and shipped to Kenneth quarries. By means of ponderous crushing machines they are there reduced to powder, and the powder is in turn moulded into blocks suitable either for fine building material or monuments. Since the introduction of the business, some three months ago, the Pan Handle railroad has been hauling in "nigger-heads" at the rate of five to six car loads per day and the traffic is steadily increasing. Farmers, who never before knew a "nigger-head" to be anything else than in the way, are overjoyed at the prospects of realizing some cash from it, and are hastening to place it upon the market.

PUFF SLEEVE WEARERS REJOICE.

Fibre Chamois Monopoly Shattered by United States Court.

Cleveland, O., July 2.—The United States circuit court has handed down a decision which may prove to be a knock-out blow to the American Fibre Chamois company of New York, and may be the forerunner for the outcome of many actions commenced in federal courts in cities throughout the United States.

The fibre company brought suits against various firms here for infringement of their patents in the manufacture of fibre which is largely used in making women's garments. The court holds that the patents held by the plaintiff company are absolutely void.

Similar suits are pending against big dry goods houses or fibre manufacturers in nearly all of the large cities throughout the country.

A. R. U. MEN ARE FREE.

Cases Against 112 Strikers Dropped at San Francisco.

San Francisco, July 2.—The cases against all the strikers who were indicted by the federal grand jury last September for obstructing the United States mails and interfering with interstate commerce, were dismissed in the United States District court yesterday on the motion of United States District Attorney Foote. In all, one hundred and twelve cases were dropped.

BEN'S SQUIRREL HUNTING.

Ex-President Harrison Out With His Gun To-Day.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 2.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison went squirrel hunting this morning with Daniel M. Ransdell, late marshal of the District of Columbia.

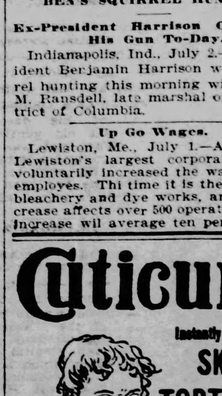
Up Go Wages.

Lewiston, Me., July 1.—Another of Lewiston's largest corporations has voluntarily increased the wages of its employes. This time it is the Lewiston bleachery and dye works, and the increase affects over 500 operatives. The increase will average ten per cent.

Cuticura

Instantly Relieves the

SKIN TORTURES



A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, and a single application of Cuticura, the great skin cure, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure in every form of torturing, disfiguring skin humors.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: NEWBERY, London. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

A NEW MAN.

Geo. S. Scally, of 75 Nassau St., New York, says: "For years I have been troubled with rheumatism and dyspepsia and I came to the conclusion to try your pills. I immediately found great relief from their use. I feel like a new man since I commenced taking them, and would not now be without them. The drowsy, sleepy feeling I used to have has entirely disappeared. The dyspepsia has left me, and my rheumatism is gone entirely. I am satisfied if any one so afflicted will give Radway's Pills a trial they will surely cure them. For I believe it all comes from the system being out of order—the liver not doing its work."

"July 25, 1893."

Radway's Pills

cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness, Piles, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, and all Disorders of the Liver. 25c per box. At Druggists or by mail.

DR. BUCHANAN ELECTROCUTED.

Was the Quickest Electrocution on Record—History of the Case.

Sing Sing, N.Y., July 1.—Dr. Buchanan was electrocuted at 11:23 this forenoon.

Mrs. Buchanan arrived on the train reaching here at 10:30, and was taken to the residence of the pastor of the Presbyterian church. Warden Sage sent her word that she could not see the prisoner, and at the time she arrived they were already preparing him for the electric chair.

It was 11:14 when the witnesses were called to the execution chamber. All was then ready and Electrician Davis was at the switch-board. In a closed box was the convict, who upon signal was to turn the switch. When the party was seated the electrician put a bank of incandescent lights on the chair and sent the current through them. There were 1,740 volts on the bank and when they were switched off again the warden and two guards appeared at the door with Dr. Buchanan. He walked in without a word and took his seat. In about thirty seconds he was strapped and in forty seconds was pronounced dead. The voltage of 1,740 was kept on for four seconds and then reduced to forty volts, which was kept on for thirty seconds more. It was the quickest and most successful execution ever seen at this prison.

Sketch of the Prisoner.

Dr. Robert W. Buchanan was born of Scotch parents on October 17, 1862, and began business as a drug clerk in Halifax, N. S., shortly after he left school. When a little over 21 years of age he graduated from the college of physicians and surgeons in Chicago. He returned to Halifax and soon afterwards married Miss Helen Patterson, a young woman of good family. Subsequently Buchanan accompanied by his wife, went to Edinburgh, Scotland, for a course at that city's celebrated university. The doctor and his family returned to this country in 1887 and settled down in New York city. Debts accumulated rapidly and the young physician, having picked up some undesirable companions, began to drink.

In 1890 his wife, whom he accused of faithlessness, separated from him, leaving their child in his charge. After this separation Buchanan met a woman named Annie Sutherland, who had kept a house of ill-repute in Newark, and she became infatuated with him. He secured a divorce from his first wife and married the Sutherland woman in 1890.

This woman, who was reputed to be very wealthy, made and signed a will in the doctor's favor. The instrument was witnessed by two of Buchanan's quondam friends, Macomber and Doris. She was old enough to be the doctor's mother, and when they went to live at 267 West Eleventh street, New York, he passed her off as a wealthy widow who insisted on being his housekeeper.

Buchanan soon began indulging heavily in drink and quarrels became frequent.

On April 22, 1892, his second wife took sick suddenly. A doctor was called in, and Buchanan told him his wife had kidney trouble. A dentist's wife and a professional nurse who attended the woman saw Buchanan administer two spoonfuls of medicine to the sick woman that evening. On the following evening, April 23, Mrs. Buchanan died, while Buchanan was absent on a professional call.

At the funeral he laughed and joked with those who accompanied him to the cemetery and told many people that the dead woman had left him $40,000. On the 16th of May he secretly remarried his divorced wife at Windsor, N. S. They went to New York and lived at the Hotel Madison under assumed names. As the facts leaked out through the newspapers, Buchanan became frightened and spread the report that the report that the deceased woman was addicted to the morphine habit.

In a burst of confidence he said to a friend: "I wish to God I had cremated her, then the newspapers and the authorities could go to h—l."

On June 5 the body was disinterred and an autopsy held. The following day Buchanan was arrested and committed to the tombs on a charge of murder.

His trial, which was a very sensational one, was begun on March 20, 1893. It cost the county about $30,000. Experts were pitted against each other and no stone left unturned by the prosecution or defense in their preparations for a medico-legal battle. The best criminal lawyers in the city defended Buchanan. The trial lasted six weeks, and under the strain one of the jurymen, Hastings M. Paradise, became delirious while the twelve men were deliberating over the verdict.

On April 26, having debated for two days, the jury returned a verdict of guilty.

WILL ACCEPT THE SCALE.

No Difficulty Anticipated Between Iron Men and Employes.

Pittsburg, July 2.—The wage conference between the iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association will be held here on Monday. The manufacturers say the scale assigned by the Mahoning and Shenango valley manufacturers will be accepted without any trouble. It gives the puddlers a $4 rate on a rising basis. The firms that signed the Amalgamated scale yesterday are the Illinois Steel Company, the C. H. Latman Company of Apollo, Pa., and the Baltimore Tin Plate Company, of Baltimore.

FOXWELL IN GREAT LUCK.

Nebraska Carpenter Proves His Right to an English Estate.

Plattsmouth, Neb., July 2.—James Foxwell, a carpenter, residing in this city, went to England last winter to establish his rights as a claimant to one-third share of his deceased uncle's estate. The old gentleman died intestate. The trial was had some two weeks ago, and a letter received here brings the news to Foxwell's family that he has been victorious. The estate is valued at $3,000,000.

WHISKY TRUST REORGANIZED.

Will be Incorporated as the American Spirits Manufacturing Co.

Springfield, Ill., July 2.—Secretary of state has granted a license for the incorporation of the old whisky trust, under the name of the American Spirits Manufacturing company, principal office in Chicago. Capital stock $35,000,000, $7,000,000 of which is preferred and the balance common. The incorporators are Charles R. Holden, Alfred S. Austrian and M. Henry Guerin.

Wages Going Up.

Cleveland, July 1.—The Otis Steel Co. has announced that commencing today all employes of the company will receive a 10 per cent increase in wages. The advance affects all departments of the plant and about 800 men are benefitted.

Nickel Discovered in Alaska.

Tacoma, Wash., July 1.—Prof. Dall and Dr. Becker, of the government mineral commission, now in Alaska, have discovered valuable nickel ore ledges at the head of the Indian river at a place called Silver Bay.

THE PACIFIC CABLE.

Proposed Route Three Times as Long as the Trans Atlantic Cables.

San Francisco, July 2.—Hugh Craig, vice president of the Chamber of Commerce, says that from a thorough investigation of the subject he is convinced that the Pacific cable, which has been talked about for years on this side of the United States and discussed ad interim in Congress, is to be built by British capitalists.

To the statement that Englishmen and Australians with Canadians have decided to undertake the work, he adds the further fact that the difficulty of obtaining a mid-ocean station has been overcome. It will be remembered that the United States government decided last winter not to sanction the establishment of such a station an ally of the Hawaiian islands, to be controlled solely by Britishers.

To avoid international complications a station has been decided upon at latitude 3 north, on Fanning island. The cable is to be paid from Auckland, N. Z., to Norfolk island in the South Pacific, a distance of 415 miles. The second section of the cable will be from Norfolk island to Fiji, a distance of 1,002 miles; the third to Fanning island, 1,715 miles, and the fourth and largest section from Fanning island to Vancouver, a distance of 3,242 miles. The total length of this cable would thus be 6,484 miles, or nearly three times as long as the trans-Atlantic cable.

The estimated cost of this cable from Auckland to Vancouver is 1,517,000 pounds, or in round figures $7,585,000. This cable, it is proposed, will be only one of a number of cables connecting with it on the southern hemisphere. The principal connection will be between Auckland and Sydney, N. S. W.

INDIANA EDITORS STRADDLE.

Conclude Not to Commit Themselves on the Silver Question.

Lake Maxinkuckee, Ind., June 29.—The second day of the meeting of the Democratic Editorial association has been an unqualified success. The predicted controversy over resolutions on the silver question failed to materialize and the resolutions presented put the association into such a good humor that the meeting wound up in a regular love feast. The following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That, as in the regular pursuit of their profession the several members of this association are frequently compelled to form and express opinions on intricate questions, without such opportunity for consideration of them as is desirable it is a positive pleasure to them in their collective capacity not to be compelled by any present exigency to make a formal declaration of positive principles."

The resolution further denounces everything done and left undone by the Republican party and rendered praise to the Democratic party for all the good it had accomplished.

TWO HUNDRED MILLION CAPITAL.

Incorporation of a Mammoth Electric Company at Chicago.

Springfield, Ills., June 29.—Final articles of incorporation were yesterday issued by the secretary of state of a corporation with probably the largest capital stock of any incorporated company in the United States. It is the Inter-Ocean Electric company, with principal offices in Chicago and with a capital stock of $200,000,000. Henry E. Beasley, of Chicago, is the incorporator.

Money, Crops, Trade.

"BUSINESS IS GETTING BETTER," SAYS DUN'S REVIEW.

Bradstreet Feels the Pulse of the Financial World.

New York, June 29.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Business is better, although the crop outlook affecting prospects beyond the near future is a little less distinct. There is more ground for doubt about winter wheat and cotton than a week ago, and threshing receipts are comparatively low, though the prospects for spring wheat are exceedingly good. The price, quarter of a cent lower for the week, is beyond mistake too low, if the latest impressions of injury to winter wheat are correct. Receipts for the week are relatively small but for four weeks have been 5,166,414 bushels, against 5,734,128 last year, while Atlantic exports, flour included, have been for four weeks 4,912,729 against 7,444,002 bushels last year.

Corn has declined a fraction and pork is steady. Cotton has fallen 3-16 to 7 cents in spite of reports of serious injury by rains in Texas and Louisiana. A little buying by Northern spinners surprises the market, for their takings have been more than enough for the year's consumption and the result is a decrease in the exports of cotton goods.

Speculation has even spread to the wool market, and with an advance of about one cent in prices the sales have been the largest ever known for any week—4,017,900 pounds, against 6,855,600 in 1892. In four weeks of June sales have been 16,132,465 domestic and 17,451,500 pounds foreign, but in 1892 they were 13,340,750 domestic and 10,427,500 foreign. A growing belief that the domestic clip is short and an idea that the coming London sales beginning July 2 will show higher prices, have been more than the increased manufacturing demand, and the price has risen at all markets. Light and mixed goods hesitate and some are lower than a year ago, but since the Washington mills opened clay worsteds at a slight advance, other medium and better grades have been stronger in tone, the labor troubles are passing with frequent advances in wages.

Copper has been strengthened by a large sale of Calumet and Hecla for export at 10 3-4c, which is now quoted, while tin is slow at 14.05 and lead at 3.27 1-2. Iron still advances, Bessemer selling for $12.99 at Pittsburg and Grey forge at $10.80, a further advance in structural forms is expected, the western demand for steel rails at the advance of $2 per ton is quite good, the rise in bar is maintained and plate and sheet mills are crowded so that it is difficult to place orders at current prices.

The half yearly report of failures next week will include about 6,900 against 7,039 for the first half of last year and assets of about $88,000,000 against $101,576,152 last year. But for the cordage concern, the aggregate would be nearly 25 per cent less than last year, the manufacturing liabilities 26 per cent less, but including it, the manufacturing liabilities will be about $40,000,000 against $41,376,120 last year, and the trading $45,000,000 against $52,345,978 last year, while miscellaneous liabilities were $2,700,000 against $7,856,072 last year.

Failures for the past week have been 256 in the United States, against 214 last year, and 22 in Canada, against 25 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, June 28—Bradstreet's financial review to-morrow will say: While the undertone of the market continued strong, some bullish speculators were, of course, disappointed at the course of prices. This was shown not so much by any severe declines or liquidation in the general stock list as by the renewed activity of bear operators in the chief manipulated industrials and the lack of opposition to their maneuvering. Public interest is light and London preserves a skeptical attitude; the absurd intimation that the bond syndicate having completed its contract and paid into the treasury the $65,000,000 contracted for, will now withdraw its protection from the government gold reserve, had more effect on that side than it did here. As is pointed out in another column, the syndicate will not relax its control of the exchange market.

Crop news has been uncertain, but far from unfavorable, the good accounts from the corn region tending to keep up the bullish feeling in the southwestern stocks. Some of the specialties, particularly roads which lost earnings last year through the bituminous coal miners' strike, have been strong, while the decision of the anthracite coal sales agents to restrict July production and raise prices was foreshadowed by a rise in Reading. The rate war among the grangers and trunk lines had some unfavorable effects, but the prompt way in which the presidents of the latter restored harmony produced an immediate reaction. The booming state of the iron industries seem to be well regarded by the speculative public, but it did not prevent Tennessee coal and iron stock from having a decline which was natural in view of its previous remarkable advance.

IRON TRADE REVIEW.

Advance in Iron and Steel Gaining Momentum Every Week.

Cleveland, June 27.—The Iron Trade Review this week will say: "The advance in iron and steel is gaining momentum every week, and while there is no concealment of the fear that things may be moving too rapidly for the health of the trade, nobody seems to be seriously trying to hold the market down. With their product engaged from 60 days to six months ahead, and inquiries and orders steadily growing, the mills and steel works are swinging along toward a condition that now lacks only a few of the elements of a boom. They are busier, meantime, in turning down orders than can now be filled than in figuring about the sources of the demand or trying to determine how long the present rate will keep up. The call for structural material that has been more and more a figure in steel consumption the past few months reached such a point in the present market week that the leading producers put up prices $2 a ton, making $1.45 the minimum on beams and channels. The Manhattan Elevated contract amounting to upwards of 5,000 tons, was placed in the week, and went to Pittsburg. The advance in steel rails from $22 to 24, Eastern mill, decided on at New York last week has already been followed by buying. The Old Dominion lines contract for 10,000 tons went to Pittsburg, and some Central Western buying of lesser tonnage, is reported."

GOOD CROPS IN THE WEST.

Oats and Corn Are Booming in Kansas and Oklahoma.

Topeka, Kan., June 27.—A. W. Stillwell, traveling freight agent for the Santa Fe, has been all over Southern Kansas and Oklahoma in the last two weeks, and he says it is just simply wonderful to see the change wrought by the recent rains. That never was such a prospect before for corn in the state, all over the southern part of this state farmers are still cultivating their corn and you can see just the backs of their horses and the ears of the mules above the sea of green corn. He has been all through Oklahoma and he finds that the oats and corn are coming out the same as in Kansas.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Office of The Toledo Blade,
Toledo, O., July 2, 1895.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 2.	June 25.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	125¼	125¼
U. S. 4's (new), regist'd	125¼	125½
U. S. 5's, coupons	116½	116½
U. S. 5's, registered	116½	116¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	112¼